

Kadokawa Comics Dragon Jr.

# ロストユニバース

## LOST UNIVERSE



原作 神坂一

作画 義仲翔子

角川  
Kadokawa  
Comics  
Dragon Jr.

ロストユニバース

LOST UNIVERSE

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KCJ5-6  
角川書店



YOSHINAKA SHOKO

Sometimes I think about stupid things, like how the world might be a more peaceful place if we got a bunch of higher-ups to go up and look down at it from outer space. Then again... Speaking as someone who hasn't exactly been a perfect angel her entire life, maybe that's just a pipe dream... Huh? What do you mean, "speak for yourself"!?

I guess that's the big question. If the Earth were destroyed, then our souls would understandably go to "Heaven," "Hell," etc., but where would they be then? That's the eternal mystery. ♡



ISBN4-04-712157-6

C0979 ¥560E



1920979005600

定価:本体560円(税別)角川書店

Meet Kain Blueriver, a space-wandering Trouble Contractor. Commanding the Sword Breaker, the greatest ship in the galaxy, he'll take the entire cosmos by storm in this hit Sci-Fi/Fantasy!



LOST UNIVERSE 1

# LOST UNIVERSE 1

CLUB

UM...

Like  
Too  
many  
guys in  
here.

ER-

THERE'S  
A SEAT  
OVER HERE  
WITH YOUR  
NAME ON  
IT, PRETTY  
LADY!

M-MR.  
CLAVIS...?  
JOHN  
CLAVIS?

WHY  
DON'TCHA  
SIDDOWN  
AND HAVE A  
DRINK'ER  
TWO WITH  
ME?

HEY  
THERE,  
SWEET  
THING!

AW,  
DON'T  
SAY THAT.  
I REALLY  
NEED  
YOUR  
HELP,  
HERE!

MY  
ANSWER'S  
NOT GOING  
TO CHANGE,  
EVEN IF  
YOU KEEP  
COMING  
BACK TO  
BUG ME  
ABOUT  
IT.

OH,  
GREAT.  
YOU  
AGAIN.





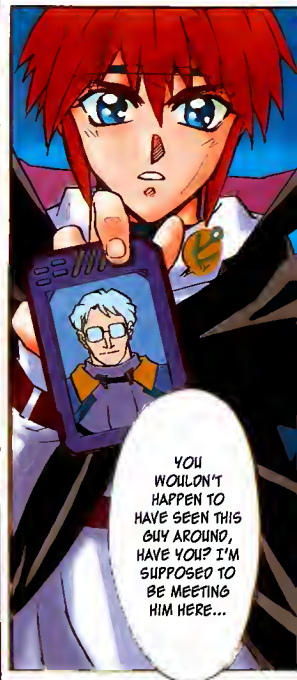
# ロストユニバース

LOST UNIVERSE 1

LOST:1 [START]



HEY,  
YOU.  
GOT A  
SEC?



YOU  
WOULDN'T  
HAPPEN TO  
HAVE SEEN THIS  
GUY AROUND,  
HAVE YOU? I'M  
SUPPOSED TO  
BE MEETING  
HIM HERE...

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# LOST UNIVERSE 1

CONCEPT BY ■ KAZUSHIGE NOHARA (TOSHIGAKU) / STORY BY ■ KAZUSHIGE NOHARA (TOSHIGAKU) / CHARACTER DESIGN ■ KAZUSHIGE NOHARA (TOSHIGAKU) / ILLUSTRATION BY ■ KAZUSHIGE NOHARA (TOSHIGAKU)











YOU'RE  
MIGHTY  
PRETTY,  
GIRLY-  
BOY.  
WHAT'S  
WITH  
THE  
FREAKY  
GET-  
UP?

AIN'T  
SEEN YOUR  
MUG 'ROUND  
THESE PARTS  
BEFORE.

A BLACK  
CAPE?  
AHAHA!  
PLAYIN'  
DRESS-UP,  
ARE YA?



FREAKY  
GETUP?

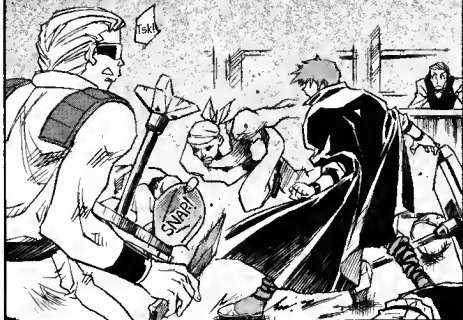


HUH?

THAT  
ALL YOU  
GOT TO  
SAY?









slash

**YOU'RE  
DEAD  
MEAT,  
NOW!!**



**DAMMIT,  
LOOK  
WHAT  
YOU DID  
TO MY  
CAPE!**











IS  
YOUR  
NAME  
KAIN  
BLUE-  
RIVER?

MIND  
CLINGING  
ME IN  
ON WHY  
YOU'RE  
STILL HERE,  
AGAIN?

OH  
YEAH. BY  
THE WAY,  
YOU EVER  
SEEN THIS  
GUY  
BEFORE?

BIP  
BIP

HOW  
DO YOU  
KNOW  
THAT?

THAT'S  
WHAT THIS  
SAID. YOU  
DROPPED  
IT.

GUESS WE  
MANAGED TO  
GIVE THE COPS  
THE SLIP, AT  
LEAST. SO...

HUH?

THAT'S  
THE GUY  
YOU GAVE  
THE BOOT  
THAT STARTED  
THIS WHOLE  
MESS.

ACTUALLY,  
UH...

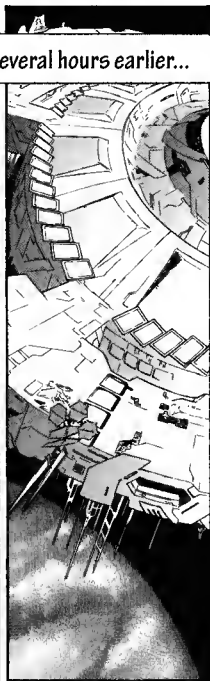
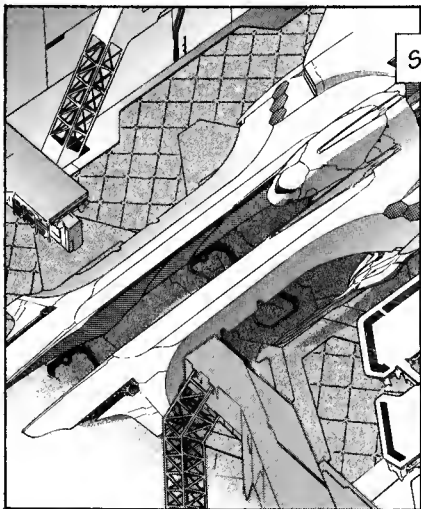
huff

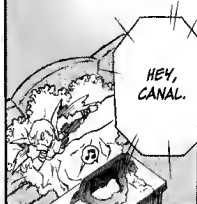
huff

HEH?



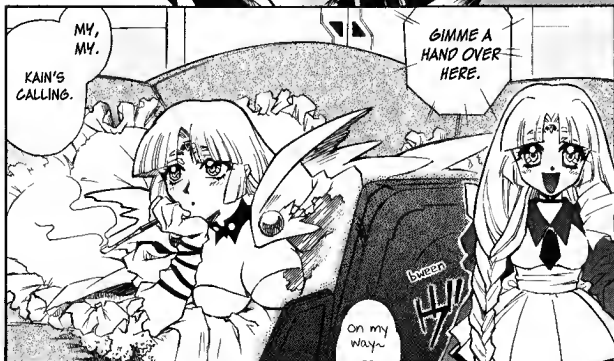
Several hours earlier...





HEY,  
CANAL.

HRMM...  
NOT MUCH  
TO PICK  
FROM  
IN THIS  
LINE OF  
WORK.



MY,  
MY.  
KAIN'S  
CALLING.

GIMME A  
HAND OVER  
HERE.

On my  
way~  
♡



YOU GOT ANY  
DECENT JOBS TO  
RECOMMEND?

rub  
rub  
♡

OH, COME  
NOW, THERE'S  
NOTHING TO BE  
EMBARRASSED  
ABOUT.  
I'M JUST A  
HOLOGRAM!



Whoa,  
hey!

CUT  
THAT OUT,  
CANAL!

cling

Now,  
whatever  
can I help  
you  
with?



WHAAAT!?  
YOU DON'T  
WANT IT!?  
WHY EVER  
NOT!?

PASS.

THE CLIENT  
SAYS HE NEEDS  
SOMEONE TO  
PROTECT HIM  
FROM A CLINGY  
NYMPHOMANIAC  
FEMALE  
DETECTIVE.

THE  
DETAILS  
ARE...  
HERE WE  
GO.

HMM, LET  
ME HAVE A  
LOOK.. OH,  
HOW ABOUT  
P-10?

SEE, THAT'S  
WHERE YOU'RE  
WRONG. THIS  
JOB'S GOT  
SHADY ACTIVITY  
WRITTEN ALL  
OVER IT.

BUT IT'S  
SO MUCH  
EASIER TO  
HANDLE THAN  
A SHOOT-OUT  
WITH SPACE  
PIRATES...

A JOB  
LIKE THAT?  
IT'S A  
WASTE OF  
RESOURCES  
FOR  
A TROUBLE  
CONTRACTOR  
WITH HIS  
OWN SHIP.

GIMME  
SOME-  
THING  
ELSE.

Take  
it!!

oh?

poof

Just  
take the  
stupid  
job!  
Take it,  
take it,  
take it,

AND UNTIL I  
REINSTATE THEM, YOU  
WON'T BE ABLE TO USE  
THE RESTROOMS, NOR WILL  
I PREPARE YOUR MEALS,  
AND BEFORE YOU RUN OUT OF  
OXYGEN, WELL, I SUPPOSE  
YOU'LL JUST DIE FROM  
EXPOSURE TO THE  
COLD, NOW WON'T  
YOU?

AND DON'T  
FORGET THAT  
SINCE I, MYSELF  
AM THIS SHIP,  
YOU CAN'T DO  
A BLESSED  
THING WITHOUT  
MY SAY-SO.

YOU DID  
WHAT?

I'VE  
SUSPENDED  
THE LIFE-  
SUPPORT  
SYSTEMS.

WH-  
WHAT  
DID  
YOU  
JUST  
DO!?

The  
gravity  
kicked  
OFF!

A-ALL  
RIGHT, ALL  
RIGHT! ALL I  
GOTTA DO IS  
TAKE THE  
DAMN JOB,  
RIGHT!?

I'll  
do it!

SO  
WHAT'LL  
IT BE,  
KAIN?

TH...  
THAT LITTLE  
BRAT! ONE OF  
THESE OAYS,  
I'M GONNA  
REHAIL HER  
PROGRAM-  
MING...

WHOA!

splat

Oh,  
happy  
day!

I'LL GO  
AHEAD AND  
OPEN UP THE  
UNIVERSAL  
NET!

E-  
Excuse  
me! I'm a  
detc-  
tive!!

ARE  
YOU HIS  
WOMAN?

WHAT  
DO YOU  
WANT TO  
DO? YOU  
WANT TO  
COME  
WITH  
ME AND  
APOLO-  
GIZE?

LOOK,  
I'M ABOUT  
TO HEAD  
OVER TO  
HIS PLACE  
RIGHT  
NOW.

AGGGHHH.  
HOW COULD  
I SCREW  
THAT UP?!

WHA-  
EXCUSE  
ME!?  
WHERE DID  
THAT COME  
FROM?

OOH!  
YOU MUSB  
BE THAT  
CLINGY  
NYMPHO  
DETECTIVE!

A FINE  
THANK-  
YOU  
FOR ALL  
THAT  
HARD  
WORK!

WELL,  
GOSH! SO  
MUCH FOR  
TRYING TO  
HELP A GUY  
BY GETTING  
HIM TO GO  
BACK  
HOME.

SO...  
I TAKE IT  
THAT NYMPHO  
BIT WAS A  
CROCK OF  
SHIT.

S-  
Say  
wha-  
aat!?

THAT'S WHAT  
IT SAID IN THE  
CONTRACT. SOME  
GUY WANTED ME  
TO KEEP A  
GIRL LIKE YOU  
AWAY FROM  
HIM.





OH WELL.  
GUESS I'D  
BETTER  
FOLLOW  
AFTER HER.



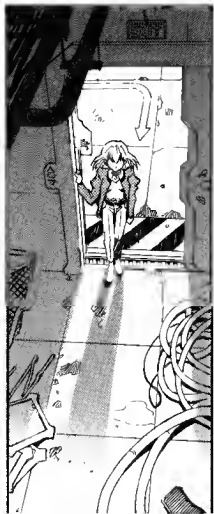
JEEZE,  
WHAT'S HER  
PROBLEM?



ACCORDING  
TO MY  
INFORMATION,  
MY GUY  
SHOULD BE  
HIDING OUT  
IN HERE.



THERE'S  
ONE THING I  
CAN'T SHAKE,  
THOUGH...







GLAD  
TO SEE  
THE TWO  
OF YOU  
COULD  
MAKE IT.

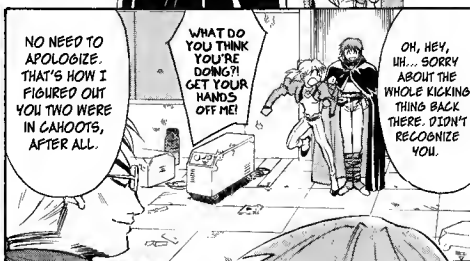
GETTING  
IN YOUR WAY'S  
IN MY JOB  
DESCRIPTION.

-Why are  
you still  
following  
me!?

HEY!



TOO BAD  
YOU'RE STILL  
NOT GETTING  
ME TO RETURN  
HOME ANY  
TIME SOON.



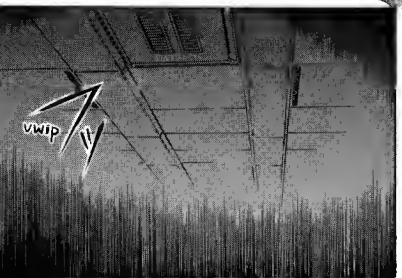
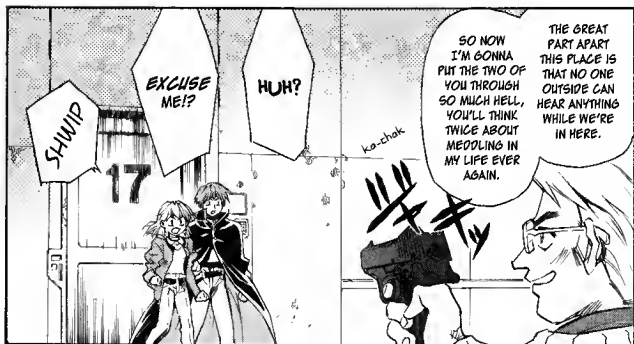
NO NEED TO  
APOLOGIZE.  
THAT'S HOW I  
FIGURED OUT  
YOU TWO WERE  
IN CAHOOTS,  
AFTER ALL.

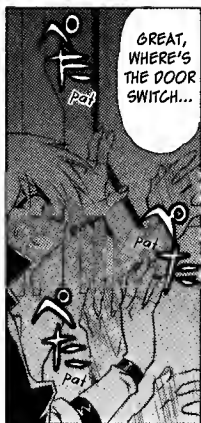
WHAT DO  
YOU THINK  
YOU'RE  
DOING?!  
GET YOUR  
HANDS  
OFF ME!

OH, HEY,  
UH... SORRY  
ABOUT THE  
WHOLE KICKING  
THING BACK  
THERE. DIDN'T  
RECOGNIZE  
YOU.

...WE'RE  
WHAT?







bweem

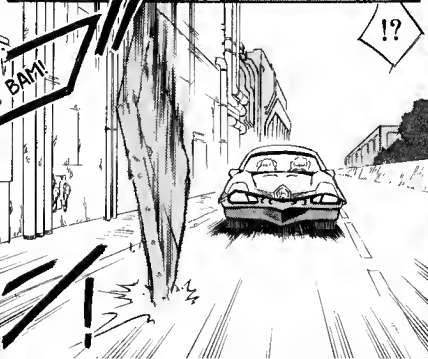


AW,  
SCREW  
IT!  
IF THERE'S  
NO DOOR,  
I'LL JUST  
HAVE TO CUT  
ONE OPEN  
MYSELF!



Noo!  
I told  
you,  
don't  
touch  
me!

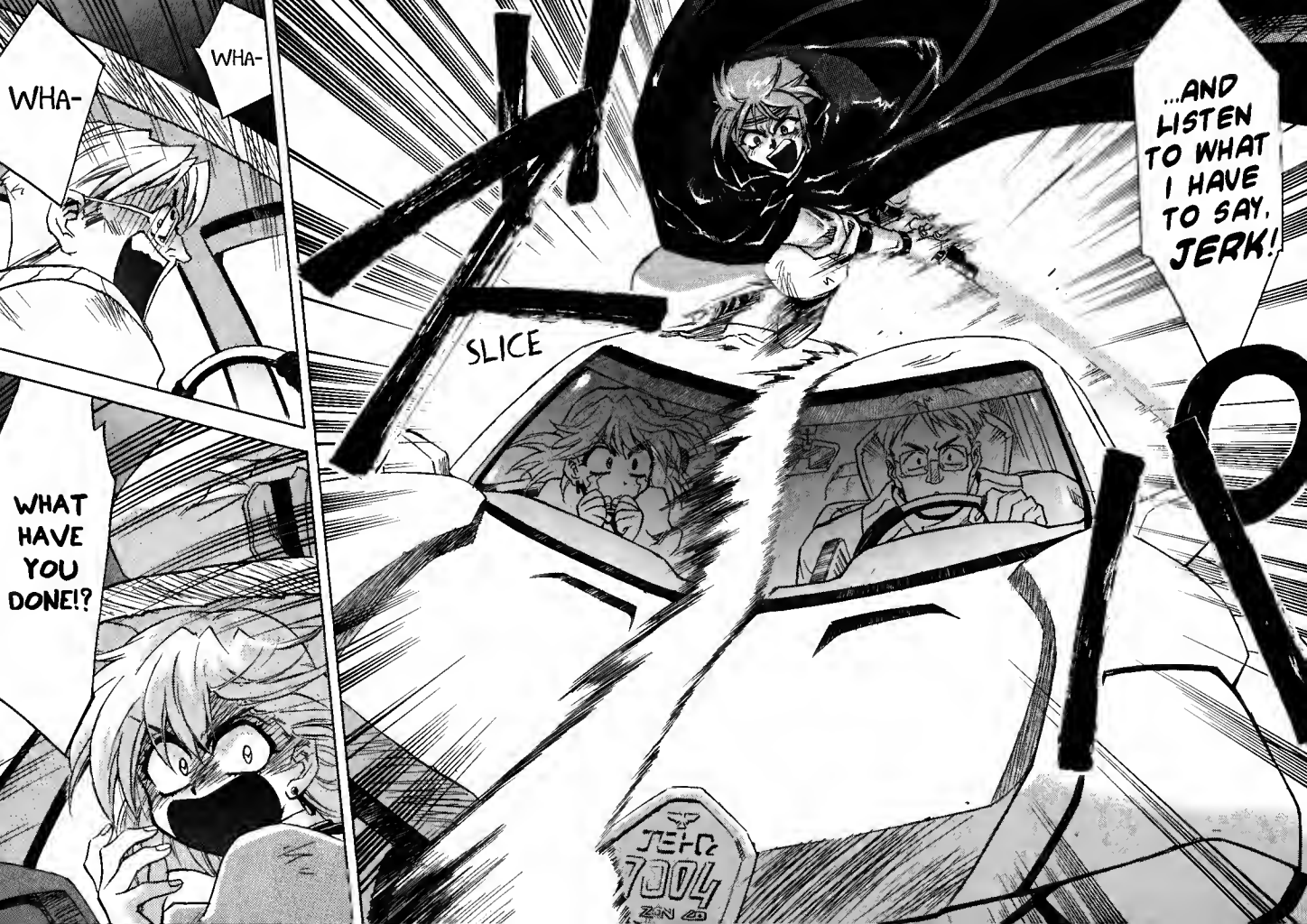
STOP  
SQUIRMING  
AND GET  
IN THE  
GODDAMN  
CAR!











WHA-

WHA-

...AND  
LISTEN  
TO WHAT  
I HAVE  
TO SAY.  
**JERK!**

SLICE

WHAT  
HAVE  
YOU  
DONE!?


JEHR  
7004  
ZEN ED



YOU'RE  
JUST  
TRYING TO  
KILL ME,  
AREN'T  
YOU!?

SHUT  
YOUR  
MOUTH!

BAM!



I'M  
JUST TRYING  
TO PROVE MY  
INNOCENCE  
AND-



OH, SURE,  
CUTTING THE  
CAR IN HALF  
TOTALLY  
CLEARED  
YOUR NAME,  
DIDN'T IT!?





WE'RE  
ON THE  
SCENE OF A  
HORRIBLE  
ACCIDENT  
WHICH TOOK  
PLACE  
EARLIER  
THIS AFTER-  
NOON.

YOU BRING  
ME MY SON  
HALF-DEAD  
AND YOU  
WANT ME  
TO PAY  
YOU?!

You're  
out of  
your  
mind!!

TWO  
SUSPECTS  
ARE BEING  
SOUGHT FOR  
QUESTIONING  
IN THIS  
MATTER.

THERE ARE  
REPORTS  
THAT ONE  
PERSON WAS  
SERIOUSLY  
INJURED  
IN-

AND  
FROM WHAT I  
UNDERSTAND  
IT, YOU'RE  
ONE OF THE  
SUSPECTS  
INVOLVED  
IN THIS  
ACCIDENT,  
TOO!





THAT'S NO SURPRISE!?!  
OH, NO, I AM CERTAINLY NOT LETTING YOU OFF THAT EASILY!

Y...YEAH,  
WELL, THAT'S NO SURPRISE.  
THERE WAS A LOT GOING ON.

YOU MEAN HE DIDN'T PAY YOU!?

What!?

ALL RIGHT,  
ALL RIGHT! I'LL GO LOOK FOR ANOTHER JOB, OKAY?

Do you have any idea how much parking costs for a shuttle and ship!?

Please, anything but that.

LESS TALKY-TALKY, OR I'LL CHOOSE THE NEXT JOB FOR YOU.

OH WELL, AT LEAST I'LL NEVER HAVE TO DEAL WITH HER AGAIN.

DAMMIT... NONE OF THIS WOULD HAVE HAPPENED IF IT WEREN'T FOR THAT WEIRD GIRL!

BUT FIRST, I BETTER FIND A JOB...

I'M GONNA TRACK HIM DOWN AND MAKE HIM PAY FOR THIS - I SWEAR ON MY REPUTATION AS A FORMER DETECTIVE!

EVERY SINGLE LAST BIT OF THIS IS ALL THAT GUY'S FAULT!

# Lost Universe, vol1 ch. 01

Brought to you by Turtle Paradise Scanslations

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November 16, 2010

Remember how I  
said, we wouldn't do Lost  
Universe? I guess that  
was a total lie, lol  
PEER PRESSURE  
-Reb

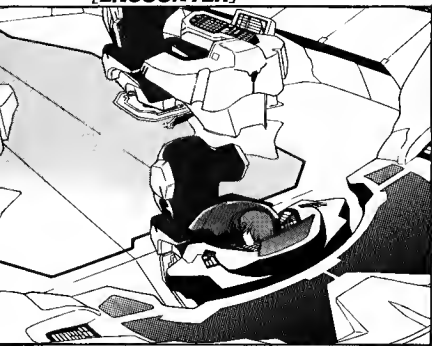
Typeset by: Zippy Zippy

Edited by: Tom the Mighty

Translated by: Rebmastu

QC'd by: Clov3r and Melira

Scanned by Melira



YEAH...

BUT I'M  
BORED AND  
THERE'S NOTHING  
TO DO! I LIKE  
IT BETTER AT  
YOUR PLACE,  
GRAMMY.

YOU  
DIDN'T RUN  
AWAY FROM  
HOME AGAIN,  
DID YOU?

WHY,  
KAIN,

OH,  
NOW,  
NOW.

WHAT  
ARE YOU  
DOING  
HERE?

GOODNESS,  
YOU MUST  
REALLY  
LIKE HER.

HEY,  
LEMMIE  
RIDE YOUR  
SPACE SHIP  
AGAIN!

TELL ME,  
KAIN, IF I  
GAVE YOU  
THIS SHIP,  
WHAT WOULD  
YOU DO  
WITH IT?

YOU  
CERTAINLY  
COULD.

HUH?  
IF I HAD  
IT!?

COURSE  
I DO! WITH A  
SHIP THIS BIG,  
YOU COULD  
GO ANYWHERE  
YOU WANTED!

I'D  
BECOME  
A BIG-TIME  
SPACE PIRATE  
AND LAY  
SIEGE TO  
THE ENTIRE  
GALAXY!!

THAT'S  
NOT QUITE  
WHAT I  
HAD IN  
MIND.

LOST:2 **[ENCOUNTER]**





YES, CANAL!  
NOW I THINK  
IT'S TIME TO HAUL  
YOURSELF UP  
AND GET A JOB,  
IF YOU'D BE  
SO KIND!

WAAH!  
CANAL!?

WHAT  
HAVE WE  
HERE?

beep

JEEZE...  
BACK TO  
THE PAIN  
OF  
REALITY.

REALLY,  
SOME  
PEOPLE!

I'M NOT  
SURE I'D DO  
THAT IF I WERE  
YOU, KAIN.  
WORD IS YOU'RE  
WANTED FOR  
QUESTIONING  
REGARDING  
THAT FRACAS  
FROM THE  
OTHER DAY.

OH,  
GODS.  
HANG  
THE DAMN  
THING UP,  
I'M  
BEGGING  
YOU.

HUH?  
RAILE?!

OH, KAIN!  
INSPECTOR  
RAILE FROM  
THE UNIVERSAL  
GUARDIANS IS  
ON THE LINE  
FOR YOU.



OH, KAIN,  
NOT THE COLD  
SHOULDER  
TREATMENT?  
YOU WOUND ME.  
AND HERE I'VE  
ALWAYS BEEN  
SO FOND OF  
YOU. ♡

HOW MAY  
I BE OF  
SERVICE,  
INSPECTOR  
RAILE?

ALL RIGHT,  
ALL RIGHT. I  
SEE YOU'RE  
ALIVE AND  
WELL... DAMN  
THE LUCK.



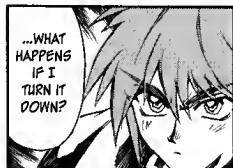
BUT THAT  
DEPENDS ON  
HOW WILLING  
YOU ARE TO  
OFFER YOUR  
COOPER-  
ATION.

I MAY  
HAVE A  
JOB FOR  
YOU...

SOME-  
THING  
YOU  
WANNA  
SAY?



DON'T GET  
ME WRONG,  
KAIN. I HAVE  
NO INTENTIONS  
OF TURNING A  
BLIND EYE TO  
YOUR "CRIME,"  
EVEN IN JEST.



...WHAT  
HAPPENS  
IF I  
TURN IT  
DOWN?



I am  
**NOT**  
blush-  
ing!!

OH,  
LOOK, HE'S  
BLUSHING.

Would  
you can  
the sick  
jokes!?



STAND-BY.  
I'M SENDING  
THE DATA  
YOUR WAY AS  
WE SPEAK.

COME ON,  
DON'T GET  
EXCITED.



Y-YOU  
DIRTY  
SON  
OF A-

WELL, LET'S  
SEE... LET'S  
JUST SAY IF  
THIS WINDS UP  
GOING TO  
COURT,  
YOU'VE GOT A  
FREE TICKET  
TO SERVING  
HARD TIME  
IN PRISON.




LET'S SEE,  
WHAT HAVE  
WE GOT  
HERE...

blink

WAIT, WAIT,  
WAIT. HOLD  
ON A SECOND.  
THIS IS A  
JOB FOR THE  
UNIVERSAL  
GUARDIANS,  
NOT A TROUBLE  
CONTRACTOR  
LIKE ME. WHAT  
GIVES?

THIS GIRL'S  
BEEN ABDUCTED  
AND HELD FOR  
RANSOM BY A  
KIDNAPPING RING.  
WHAT I WANT YOU  
TO DO IS GO IN  
THERE AND  
RESCUE HER.



OUR HANDS  
ARE TIED.  
WE KNOW IT'S  
THEM, BUT WE  
DON'T HAVE  
ENOUGH PROOF  
TO MAKE ANY  
ARRESTS.



OH,  
COME NOW,  
KAIN, WHY  
NOT?

WE'D  
BE MORE  
THAN HAPPY TO  
COOPERATE,  
INSPECTOR  
RAILE.

Say  
what?

LET'S  
TAKE  
THE JOB,  
KAIN.

I DARE  
SAY IT'S  
BETTER  
THAN  
SERVING  
TIME.

YOU'RE  
ASKING ME  
TO DO AN  
AWFUL LOT  
FOR THE PRICE  
YOU'RE  
OFFERING.

H... Hey,  
wait a  
minute!

LOOK,  
THAT'S  
NOT THE  
POINT. WHAT  
I'M SAYING  
IS—



P...  
PLEASE,  
ANYTHING  
BUT  
THAT...



TAKE  
THE JOB  
OR I'M  
SHUTTING  
DOWN LIFE-  
SUPPORT.

Urgh!

SSS!

I  
THINK  
YOU  
KNOW  
WHAT  
TO DO.

CANAL,  
SET A  
COURSE FOR  
THE RING'S  
HIDEOUT;  
IT'S IN THE  
DATA.

ALL RIGHT,  
ALL RIGHT!  
I'LL TAKE THE  
DAMN JOB.

THANKS  
AGAIN!

YOU GET  
READY TOO,  
KAIN.

But of  
course!

I DO  
BELIEVE  
THERE'S  
SOMETHING  
YOU'RE NOT  
TELLING  
ME.

AND AS  
FOR YOU...  
"MISTER"  
RAILE.

I'M NOT  
SURE I  
KNOW  
WHAT YOU  
MEAN.

BE  
TRUTHFUL  
WITH ME,  
NOW. THIS  
WASN'T THE  
WORK OF  
SOME  
KIDNAPPING  
RING  
AT ALL,  
WAS IT?

AND LET  
ME TELL  
YOU, THE  
INFORMATION  
I ACCESSED  
ABOUT HER  
WAS QUITE  
TELLING...

YES,  
WELL,

A-  
ABOUT  
THAT.

I WENT  
AHEAD AND  
DID SOME  
SNOOPING ON  
THE UNIVERSAL  
NET WHILE YOU  
WERE TALKING  
ABOUT THAT  
GIRL, MISTER  
RAILE.

AFTER  
ALL, I'M  
THE SWORD  
BREAKER  
ITSELF, IN  
CASE YOU'D  
FORGOTTEN.

THERE'S  
NO POINT  
TRYING  
TO FOOL  
ME.

THIS IS,  
IN FACT,  
A CRIME  
PERPETRATED  
BY "NIGHTMARE,"  
THE MOST  
POWERFUL CRIME  
SYNDICATE  
IN THE ENTIRE  
GALAXY.



TEN  
THOUSAND  
CREDITS, AND  
NOT A WORD OF  
THIS SLIPS PAST  
MY PRETTY  
LITTLE LIPS.

...SO WHAT  
DO YOU WANT  
FROM ME?

HA HA HA...  
THERE'S NO  
FOOLING YOU,  
IS THERE?

-IF I WERE  
AN EVILER  
CREATURE,  
THAT IS. I'LL  
KNOCK IT  
DOWN TO FIVE  
THOUSAND,  
JUST FOR  
YOU.

T-T  
TEN  
THOU-  
SAND!?

THANK  
YOU EVER  
SO MUCH.

WELL,  
ALL RIGHT. THEN  
I'LL THANK YOU  
TO HAVE TWO  
THOUSAND CREDITS  
DEPOSITED TO MY  
ACCOUNT, "AS  
ALWAYS."

TWO  
THOU-  
SAND'S  
THE  
BEST I  
CAN DO.

Shwoop

Haha!  
I'll be  
darned.

EXCUSE  
ME.

Talk  
to you  
soon!



OH.  
NO. SIR.  
NOT AT  
ALL!

YOU'RE  
A HUGE  
HELP.

IM JUST  
HAPPY  
TO HELP  
WHEREVER  
I CAN...



I'M SORRY  
FOR ALWAYS  
MAKING YOU  
HELP OUT WITH  
THESE ODD  
JOBS.

EXCELLENT.  
THANKS FOR  
THE HAND,  
NINA.

I'VE  
FINISHED  
PUTTING IN  
THE REQUEST  
TO RESCUE  
THE GIRL, JUST  
LIKE YOU  
ASKED.


MISTER  
RAILE,  
SIR,



SURE.

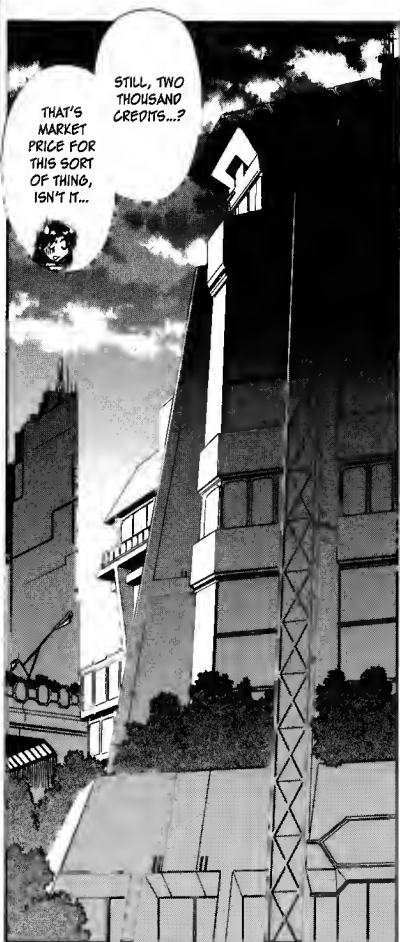


WELL,  
I'D BETTER  
GET BACK  
TO WORK.



MAYBE  
THIS SHOULD  
LIVEN THINGS  
UP A BIT.

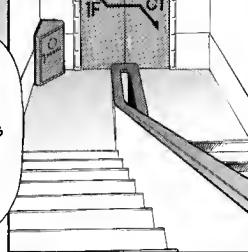
NOW  
EVERYTHING'S  
IN PLACE...



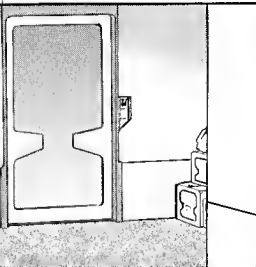


BECAUSE  
IT SURE ISN'T  
LOOKING LIKE  
ANYTHING BUT  
A REGULAR  
TRADING FIRM  
SO FAR.

I HOPE  
THAT INTEL  
WAS RIGHT  
ABOUT THIS  
PLACE BEING  
THE HQ FOR  
THAT KID-  
NAPPING  
RING...



ALL  
RIGHT,  
THAT'S  
GOTTA  
BE THE  
PLACE.



OH WELL,  
AT LEAST I'M  
MAKING SOME  
MONEY OFF  
THIS...

IF IT WASN'T  
FOR THAT WEIRDO  
IN THE CAPE,  
I'D STILL HAVE  
MY JOB WITH THE  
AGENCY AND I  
WOULDN'T HAVE  
TO RESORT TO  
THIS STUFF.

WHY AM  
I GETTING  
STUCK WITH THIS  
RISKY LINE  
OF WORK,  
ANYWAY...

The client  
even paid  
up-front...

budget  
budget



clickity-  
clock

clickity-  
clock



NOW LET'S  
SEE ABOUT THIS  
KEY PATTERN...  
OOOH, LUCKY  
ME! I CAN  
HANDLE THIS  
THING. ♡



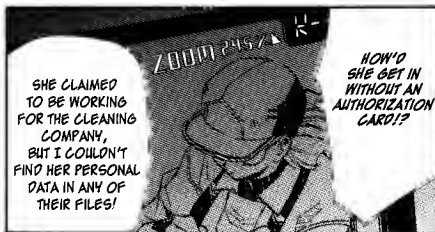


BUT  
RESCUING  
A LITTLE GIRL  
FROM A  
KIDNAPPING  
RING?

MAYBE  
I BIT OFF  
A LITTLE MORE  
THAN I COULD  
CHEW WITH  
THIS ONE...

Swoosh

heep



HOW'D  
SHE GET IN  
WITHOUT AN  
AUTHORIZATION  
CARD!?

SHE CLAIMED  
TO BE WORKING  
FOR THE CLEANING  
COMPANY,  
BUT I COULDN'T  
FIND HER PERSONAL  
DATA IN ANY OF  
THEIR FILES!



BRING HER  
HERE. IF  
SHE PUTS UP  
A FIGHT,  
KILL HER.

YES,  
SIR!

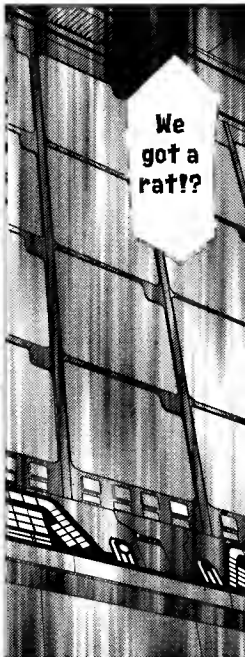


SEND  
SOMEONE  
UP TO  
CHECK IT  
OUT, JUST  
IN CASE.

SOME RAT  
PROBABLY  
THREW  
OFF THE  
SENSORS...  
A REAL  
ONE, THIS  
TIME.

WHAT  
SHOULD  
WE DO,  
SIR?

WE'RE  
PICKING UP  
A STRANGE  
THERMAL  
READING NEAR  
THE ROOF  
IN BLOCK  
C-3.



We  
got a  
rat!?







GOT  
MYSELF OUT  
OF THAT  
MESS...

PHEW.

I WOULDN'T  
BE SO SURE  
ABOUT THAT.

DROP  
THE GUN!

clank





YEAH,  
WELL, I  
ASKED  
FIRST!

OH,  
SO IF I'D  
ASKED FIRST,  
YOU TOTALLY  
WOULD HAVE  
ANSWERED,  
WOULDN'T  
YOU!?

QUIT  
ARGUING  
FOR  
ARGUMENT'S  
SAKE,  
DAMMIT!!

THAT'S  
WHAT I  
SHOULD  
BE  
ASKING  
YOU!!

WHAT  
THE HECK  
ARE YOU  
DOING  
HERE!?

THERE  
THEY  
ARE!!

AW,  
CRAP-!

You're  
the one  
arguing for  
argument's  
sake!!

I CAN  
SEE THAT,  
THANKS!

YOU LED  
US INTO  
A DEAD-  
END!

OHHH,  
I CAN'T  
TAKE MUCH  
MORE OF  
THINGS!!

DAM-  
MIT!



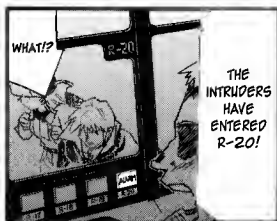
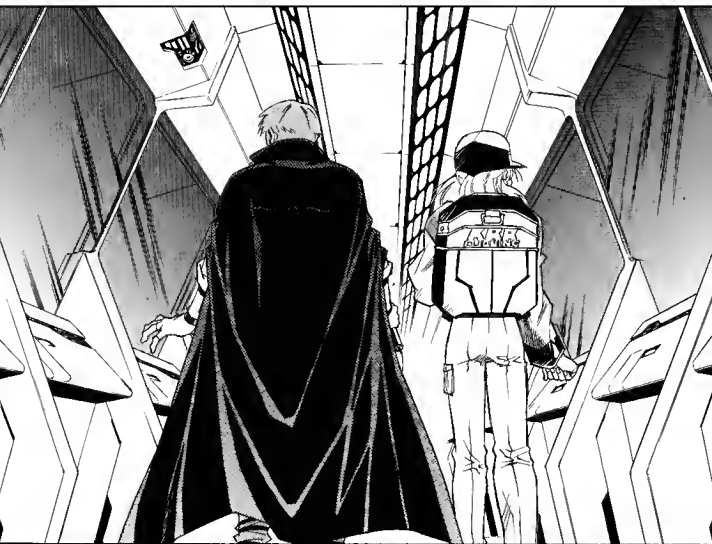
YOU'LL  
WHAT!?

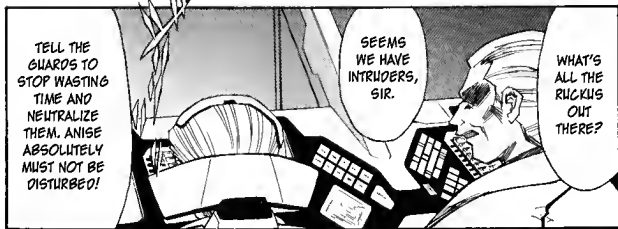
I'll Just  
cut a door  
through,  
myself!

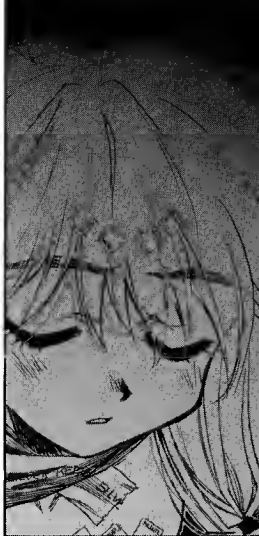


THERE!











# Lost Universe, vol1 ch. 02

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<http://www.turtle-paradise.net>

January 18th 2011

Typeset by: Zippy, Zippy

Edited by: Tom the Mighty

Translated by: Rehmasu

OC'd by: Melira

Scanned by: Melira



You—

You  
know  
about  
her!?

R-20



WHATEVER -  
LET'S CALL A  
TEMPORARY  
TRUCE FOR  
NOW.

HEY,  
THAT'S  
MY  
LINE!

HOW  
COME  
YOU'RE  
WORKING  
THE SAME  
JOB AS  
ME!?



What do you think you're doing!?



'CAUSE IF THERE'S ONE THING I CAN'T STAND, IT'S CRAP LIKE THIS!!

You could have hurt her!

YEAH, RIGHT. LIKE I'D SCREW THAT UP.



GET OUTTA MY FACE...



WHO SENT YOUR PEOPLE?

**You  
kidnap-  
ping  
son of a  
bitch!**

**CRACK!**

**LOST:3**

**[AIR BATTLE]**







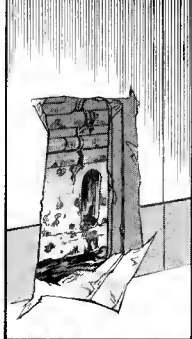
I DIDN'T  
NOTICE  
WHEN  
WE FIRST  
CAME  
IN HERE,  
BUT...  
THESE  
TUBES...



DAMMIT,  
RAILE,  
WHAT  
THE HELL  
HAVE YOU  
GOTTEN  
ME INTO  
THIS  
TIME?

THIS  
ISN'T SOME  
SMALL-TIME  
KIDNAPPING  
RING WE'RE  
DEALING  
WITH...!

WHAT  
COULD  
THEY  
POSSIBLY  
NEED SO  
MANY  
FOR?  
THEY'RE  
ALL  
FILLED  
WITH  
CLONES!





JEEZE...  
OF ALL THE  
LOUSY PAYING  
JOBS TO TAKE,  
YOU GO'N PICK  
THE ONE  
THAT GIVES  
THE LEAST  
BANG FOR  
THE BUCK.

ARE  
YOU OUT  
TO KILL  
ME OR  
SOME-  
THING,  
CANAL?  
REALLY?

Wow.  
Retro  
ship.

BAM

BAM

BAM

BAM

SO  
THERE'S  
REALLY  
NO USE  
COMPLAINING  
TO ME  
ABOUT  
IT.

THE  
JOB PAID  
UP-FRONT,  
AFTER  
ALL,

IT'S  
A LITTLE  
LATE FOR  
ALL THAT,  
ISN'T IT?



SHE'S JUST A HOLOGRAM, SEE!? THE SHIP'S COMPUTER SYSTEM!

I am not, you idiot!

YOU'RE A PEDOPHILE, AREN'T YOU?

Watch!

I'm canal!



Ha-h?

THE SITUATION'S ALREADY CONFUSING ENOUGH AS IS WITHOUT YOU MAKING IT EVEN WORSE!

WOAH!

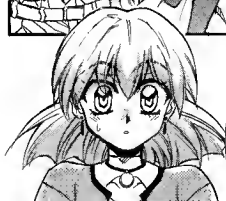
WOAH!

WOAH!

I JUST CAN'T BELIEVE YOU WOULD BRING HOME SOME OLD HAG WHEN YOU ALREADY HAVE ME, YOU HORRIBLE, HORRIBLE MAN!

OH, BUT KAIN, LET'S NOT TALK ABOUT THAT!

Cling



OH, I'M MILL-

-SOME SPARE BAGGAGE I BROUGHT BACK FROM THE JOB.



I'M DEFINITELY NOT RIDING THIS CHEAP-O, SECOND-HAND SHIP BECAUSE I WANT TO, THAT'S FOR SURE!

Why, I-!

Second-hand...



AND THAT MEANS I HAVE A RESPONSIBILITY TO MAKE SURE NOTHING HAPPENS TO THIS SWEET LITTLE GIRL.

E-EXCUSE YOU!!

I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW I WAS OFFICIALLY CONTRACTED BY THE UNIVERSAL GUARDIANS AND PAID UP FRONT FOR MY SERVICES, JUST THE SAME AS YOU WERE,



YOU  
KNOW, I  
DO BELIEVE  
YOU'RE  
RIGHT. I'LL  
OPEN UP THE  
HATCHES.

I THINK  
I JUST  
HEARD  
SOMEONE  
SAY SHE  
WANTS TO  
GET OFF.

YOU  
HEAR  
THAT,  
CANAL?

Weh-  
heh-  
heell.

HUHP?



QUIT  
SQUIRM-  
ING!!

Now  
let  
me  
go!!

I'M THE  
REASON YOU  
HAD TO TAKE  
THE JOB!?!  
OTHER WAY  
AROUND,  
BUSTER!

flail

flail



Stub



HEY, YOU'RE THE  
REASON I GOT SADDLED  
WITH THIS JOB IN THE  
FIRST PLACE, REMEMBER?  
SO GO AHEAD'N TAKE  
YOU AND YOUR  
"RESPONSIBILITY"  
FOR A ONE-WAY  
TRIP OUT INTO THE  
OPEN "AIR"!

H... HEY,  
CUT IT OUT!  
YOU'RE NOT  
SERIOUS, ARE  
YOU!?

Hinch

Tch



Aa  
a  
a!

fwump

WHOA!





Am I...  
WHAT?

ARE  
YOU SURE  
YOU'RE A  
GUY?

Wh-  
What!!?  
Th-That  
was all  
your fault,  
you know!  
You're the  
one who  
tripped  
first!



JUMP



IT  
DOESN'T  
MAKE  
ANY  
SENSE!

poke  
poke  
poke

WHY  
DON'T I  
BREAK OUT  
IN HIVES  
WHEN I'M  
AROUND  
YOU?

UGH,  
THAT IS  
JUST TOO  
WEIRD!

prod  
prod



THEN  
MAYBE  
I'LL FIND  
OUT WHY HE  
DOESN'T DO  
ANYTHING  
TO ME.

WAIT A  
MINUTE...  
IF I STICK  
AROUND,

ALL  
RIGHT...

SHAKE  
SHAKE  
SHAKE

KAIN!  
THERE'S AN  
UNIDENTIFIED  
FLEET CLOSING  
IN ON OUR  
LOCATION!!

drag

Y  
A  
A  
A  
H

THAT'S IT!  
YOU'RE  
✖ OFF THE  
SHIP!

WHAT!?

**BAM!**

20  
M-CLASS  
WARSHIPS!  
THEY'RE  
ENTERING  
FIRING  
RANGE!!





IT LOOKS  
ANTIQUE, BUT  
THE SPECS ARE  
PHENOMENAL...


MAYBE THEY  
INSTALLED IT  
WITH A NEW  
SYSTEM,  
OR SOME-  
THING?



WH...  
WHAT KIND  
OF SHIP IS  
THIS?

WHY  
WASN'T  
THERE ANY  
KIND OF  
PRESSUR-  
IZATION FROM  
THE PICK-UP  
IN SPEED?





ENEMY  
SHIPS ARE  
ENGAGED  
IN PURSUIT  
AND FIRING  
WEAPONS!

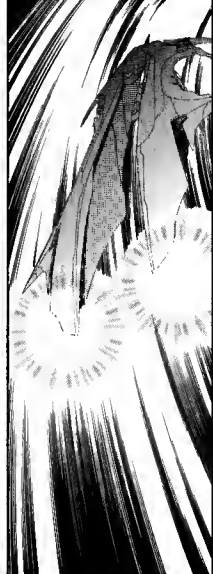
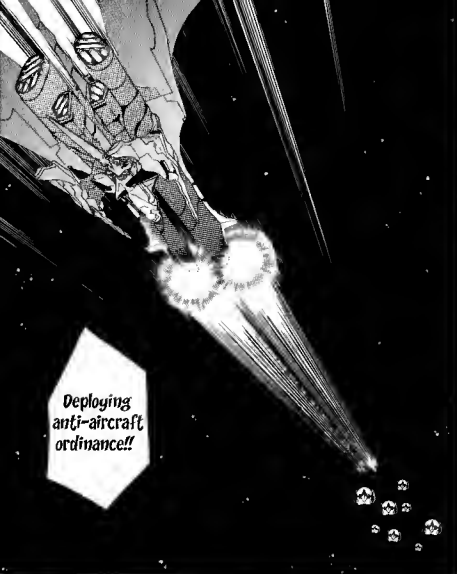


ROGER.

ENTER ANTI-  
AIRCRAFT TRACKING  
MODE AND  
RETURN FIRE!!  
I'LL HANDLE  
THE EVASIVE  
MANEUVERS!



YOU'LL  
NEVER  
GET ME  
NOW,  
SUCKERS!



Deploying  
anti-aircraft  
ordnance!!





Boo!  
You suck!  
Let me  
take a  
shot at  
'em!!

OHHH!  
I CAN'T HIT  
THEM WHEN  
YOU'RE  
SPEEDING  
LIKE THAT!

Blam!

OF COURSE  
I DO, WHO  
DOESN'T!?

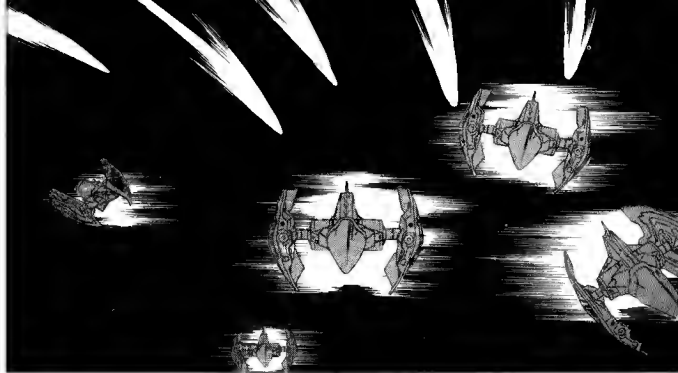
REALLY!  
AND I  
SUPPOSE  
YOU KNOW  
YOUR WAY  
AROUND AN  
ANTI-AIRCRAFT  
CONTROL  
SYSTEM?

FINE,  
I'LL  
PROVE  
IT TO  
YOU!

KEEP  
THE SMART  
COMMENTS TO  
YOURSELF,  
AMATEUR!

HEY! GET  
YOUR GRIMY  
MITTS  
OFF THE  
CONTROL  
PANEL!!







KA-BOOM



WOO  
HOO!  
NAILED  
'EM!



NOT EVEN  
IF YOU  
BEGGED.

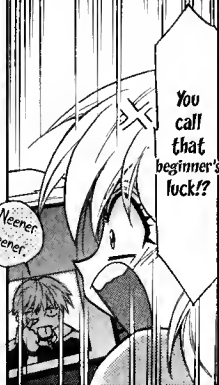
HEHEH.  
MAYBE  
SHE'S GOT  
WHAT IT TAKES  
TO BE MY  
APPRENTICE.

NO  
HUMAN  
COULD  
HAVE  
DONE  
THAT!

YOU GOTTA  
BE KIDDING  
ME. SHE WIPED  
THEM OUT?  
ALL OF  
THEM!?  
DAMN!

I'M NOT  
SURE I  
LIKE THE  
WAY THAT  
SOUNDS,  
COMING  
FROM A  
HOLO-  
GRAM.

ERR-











feat

feat

HUH?  
WHAT  
WAS  
THAT!?

I SUSPECTED  
AS MUCH...

# Lost Universe, vol1 ch. 03

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March 1st, 2011

Typeset by: Zippy-Zippy

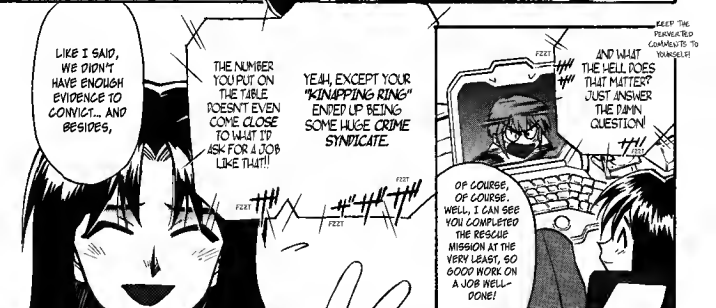
Edited by: Tom the Mighty

Translated by: Rehmastu

OC'd by: Clov3r

Meltra

Scanned by: Meltra



**I'M NOT  
LEAVING IT  
AT THAT,  
AND YOU  
KNOW IT!**

FOR THAT  
PRICE, IT  
WOULDN'T  
HURT FOR US  
TO KEEP HER  
ONBOARD FOR  
A LITTLE  
WHILE,

OH,  
THERE,  
THERE,  
KAIN.

**CA...  
CANAL...  
WHY I  
OUGHTA  
...!**

**SHE  
WHAT  
!?**

YOUR LITTLE  
PRINCESS WAS  
FULLY AWARE OF  
THAT WHEN SHE  
BARGAINED HER  
WAY INTO A TWO  
THOUSAND CREDIT  
PAYMENT FOR  
YOUR SERVICES.

NOW  
WOULD  
IT?

GUESS  
THAT  
MEANS  
I'LL BE  
STICKING  
AROUND  
FOR NOW,  
TOO...

YOU MIGHT  
LEAVE ME WITH NO  
CHOICE BUT TO CUT  
THE OXYGEN SUPPLY  
TO YOUR ROOM JUST  
A TEENY, TINY  
LITTLE BIT.

♡

OH, GOODNESS  
ME, WHATEVER  
SHALL I DO IF  
YOU SAY NO?

YOU KNOW,  
I'LL BET IT'S  
REAL EASY FOR  
YOU TO MEDDLE  
BEHIND THE  
SCENES WHILE  
I'M OUT THERE  
DOING ALL THE  
REAL WORK!

**WHY, THE  
ANSWER'S  
OBVIOUS,  
ISN'T IT?**

HAHAHA!  
ROUGH DEAL  
KAIN, VERY  
ROUGH.

**AAGH!  
NOW YOU'RE  
PLAYING  
DIRTY!**

**WHY'D  
YOU HAVE ME  
TAKE THE KID  
ABOARD MY  
SHIP?!**

ALL RIGHT,  
ALL RIGHT!  
I'LL DO IT,  
DAMNIT, BUT  
FIRST, I WANT  
YOU TO ANSWER  
ME THIS...

LOST:4 [PRELUDE]

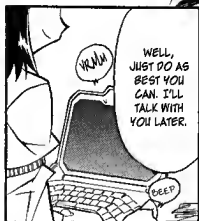
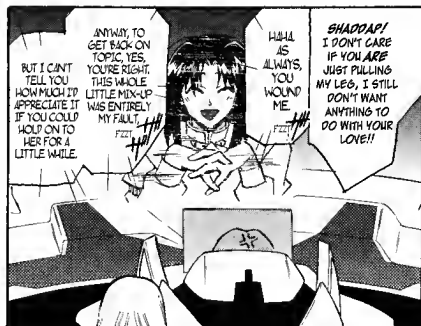
HAHAHA  
HAHA..

IT MAKES  
EVERYTHING  
SO MUCH MORE  
INTERESTING!



ISN'T  
THAT RIGHT,  
INSPECTOR  
RAILE?P



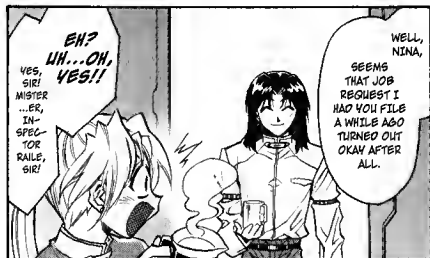






HHH!?

I'D LIKE TO  
SHOW YOU MY  
APPRECIATION.  
HOW ABOUT I  
TAKE YOU OUT  
TO DINNER  
SOMETIME?  
MY TREAT.



EH?  
UH...OH,  
YES!!

YES,  
SIR!  
MISTER  
...ER,  
IN-  
SPEC-  
TOR  
RAILE,  
SIR!

WELL,  
NINA,  
  
SEEMS  
THAT JOB  
REQUEST I  
HAD YOU FILE  
A WHILE AGO  
TURNED OUT  
OKAY AFTER  
ALL.



SURE THING.  
I'LL BRING  
IT UP TO YOUR  
OFFICE ONCE  
IT'S READY.

THANKS.



AND WHILE  
I'M AT IT,  
COULD I  
BOTHER YOU  
FOR A CUP  
OF YOUR  
COFFEE?

MAKES AN  
OFFENSE  
TO THE  
PALATE

ABSO-  
LUTELY.

BUT, SIR...  
ARE YOU  
REALLY  
SURE?



YES!



MISTER  
RAILE ASKED  
ME OUT TO  
DINNER!

YES, YES,  
YES, YES!

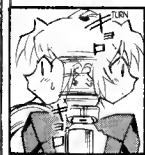


HEY,  
NINA! QUIT  
LOAFING  
AROUND AND  
GET BACK  
TO WORK!



MISTER  
RAILE'S  
COFFEE  
CUP!!

AH!





WE'VE JUST  
RECEIVED  
INTEL FROM  
OUR MOLE  
IN THE  
UNIVERSAL  
GUARDIANS,  
SIR.

IT'S IN  
REGARDS  
TO THE  
ROOT-20  
EXPERI-  
MENTAL  
SUBJECT.

FWOOSH

FURTHERMORE,  
BOTH THE CONTRACTOR  
IN QUESTION AND THE SHIP  
UNDER HIS COMMAND ARE  
EXTREMELY FORMIDABLE.  
AS SUCH, THE BEST  
COURSE OF ACTION  
REGARDING ROOT-20'S  
SAFE RETRIEVAL  
WOULD BE TO...

OUR SOURCE  
REPORTS THAT  
THE SUBJECT HAS  
BEEN ABDUCTED  
BY A "TROUBLE  
CONTRACTOR."


I LEAVE  
THE FINAL  
DECISION  
IN YOUR  
HANDS.

YOU ARE  
EXCUSED.


B-BUT SIR,  
ROOT-20  
IS AN  
EXCEPTIONAL  
SPECIMEN!

...HUH?

YOU MAY  
DISPOSE  
OF IT.



THAT EXPERIMENT  
SERVED NO OTHER  
PURPOSE THAN TO  
TEST THE LIMITS OF  
"META-PSYCHOLOGY,"  
THE PHYSICAL  
SCIENCE CREATED  
BY MANKIND IN  
THIS AGE.



AN INCOMPLETE  
SPECIMEN COULD  
CALL FORTH NOTHING  
BUT "DEATH," EVEN  
IF THE INFLUENCE  
IT HELD OVER THAT  
SCIENCE WAS  
MINISCULE AT BEST.

AND EXACTLY  
WHERE DO YOU  
THINK YOU'RE  
GOING LOOKING  
LIKE THAT,  
MISTER SHADY-  
PANTS?

AH?

SCOOT

ALL RIGHT,  
NOW THAT  
WE'VE GOT YOU  
SOMETHING TO  
WEAR...

LET'S GET  
GOING,  
"ANISE."

AND YOU'RE  
CARRYING  
AROUND A  
PSY-BLADE  
WHY?

THE WAY I  
SEE IT, TAKING  
HER TO A  
PLACE LIKE THAT  
SHOULD CURE  
HER OF HER  
SOCIAPHOBIA  
LICKITY-  
SPLIT.

AN AMUSEMENT  
PARK, DUH. THE  
PLACE KIDS  
DREAM ABOUT  
AT NIGHT!

HEY, YOU  
KNOW WHAT  
THEY SAY.  
FOREWARNED  
IS FORE-  
ARMED!

I CAN'T  
DO THAT,  
AND YOU  
KNOW-...!

JUMP

IF YOU'RE  
GONNA GET  
SCARED ABOUT  
IT, THEN  
SCRAM!

THIS IS WHAT  
WE CALL  
INSURANCE.



**KAIN, YOU SCOUNDREL!  
STOP SCARING  
POOR LITTLE  
ANISE!**

**NOW,  
YOU'D BEST  
BE GOOD AND  
SURE TO KEEP  
AN EYE ON HER  
WHILE I RUN THE  
MAINTENANCE  
CHECK ON  
THIS SHIP!**

**DO  
I MAKE  
MYSELF  
PERFECTLY  
CLEAR!?**

VR....M....

click

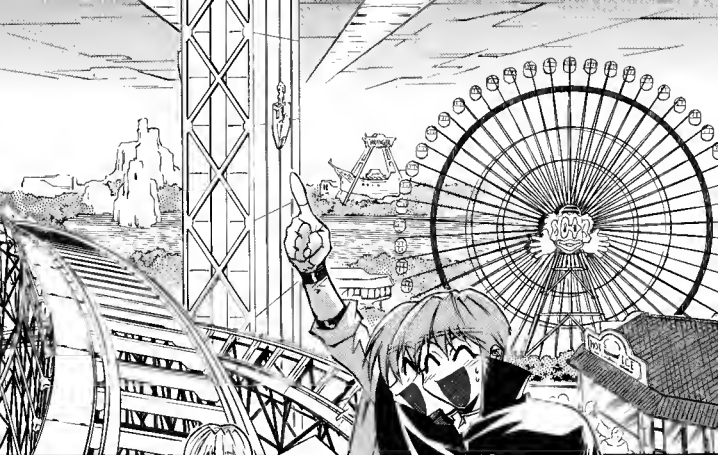
click

**ARE  
YOU SURE  
IT'S NOT  
BROKEN?**

**NAH,  
CAN'T BE, THE  
POWER'S STILL  
CONNECTED.  
HUH. THAT'S  
SO WEIRD...**

click

click



BOY, I'LL  
BET THAT  
THINGS A  
BLAST TO  
RIDE!

SURE  
LOOKS  
LIKE IT.  
RIGHT?

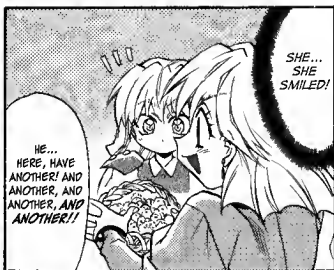
LOOKIT, LOOKIT!  
WAAAAA UP THERE,  
YOU SEE IT? THAT'S  
THE NUMBER-ONE  
MAIN ATTRACTION  
OF THE WHOLE  
ENTIRE PARK!





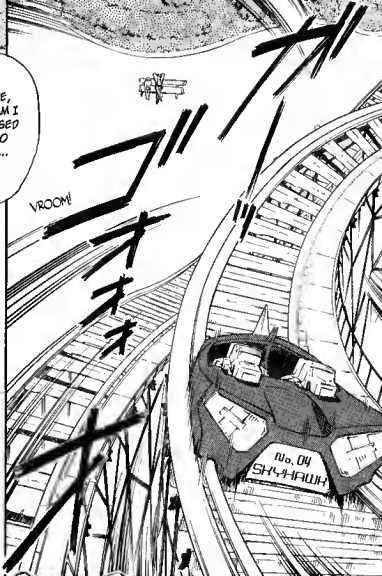






I'M JUST  
LIKE YOU,  
YOU KNOW.  
NOWHERE  
TO GO. NO  
PLACE TO  
BE.

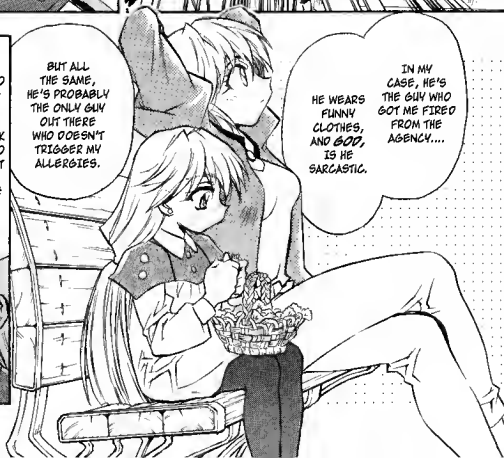
GEEZE,  
WHAT AM I  
SUPPOSED  
TO DO  
NOW...

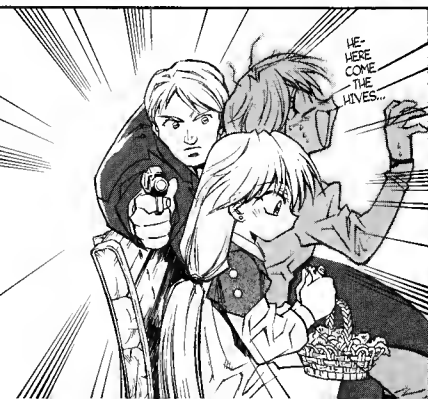
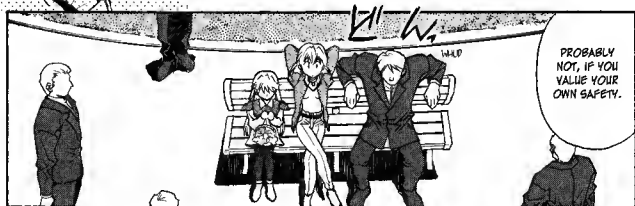


I AM GOING TO  
TAKE CARE OF  
YOU, THOUGH,  
DON'T GET ME  
WRONG. I TOOK  
THE MONEY, SO  
IT'S ONLY RIGHT  
THAT I PUT IN  
MY FAIR SHARE  
OF THE WORK,  
TOO.

BUT ALL  
THE SAME,  
HE'S PROBABLY  
THE ONLY GUY  
OUT THERE  
WHO DOESN'T  
TRIGGER MY  
ALLERGIES.

IN MY  
CASE, HE'S  
THE GUY WHO  
GOT ME FIRED  
FROM THE  
AGENCY....  
HE WEARS  
FUNNY  
CLOTHES,  
AND GOD,  
IS HE  
SARCASTIC.













ALLEY-OOP!



OH NO!



S...  
SORRY  
ABOUT  
THAT, I...



IT-IT'S  
HIM.



BFFT!







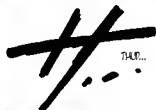
GAH-  
PFF!

YOU  
TORE A  
BUNCH  
STUPID  
HOLES  
IN MY  
CAPE!!



YOU...

HEH HEH  
HEH...



A...  
ARE YOU  
OKAY?



JUST  
GET YOUR  
ASS BACK  
TO THE  
SWORD  
BREAKER,  
PRONTO!



PUT A  
SOCK  
IN IT.



U... UGH...  
DAMN.

GOOD  
THING FOR  
BULLET-PROOF  
CAPES. THAT  
COULD HAVE  
KILLED ME.



GET BACK  
TO THE  
SWORD  
BREAKER.



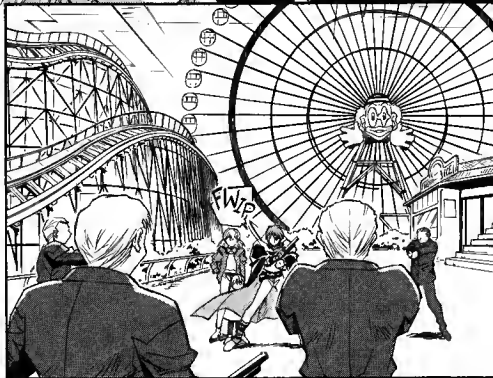
...HEY, DON'T  
LOOK AT ME  
LIKE THAT.

I CAN TOUGH IT  
OUT. I LIVE FOR  
THESE KINDS OF  
SITUATIONS.



HMPH! I  
DON'T KNOW  
WHAT HOLE YOU  
JERKS CRAWLED  
OUT FROM UNDER  
OR WHAT YOU  
WANT,  
BUT  
GOOD JOB  
DIGGING  
YOUR OWN  
GRAVES.

UH.



SAY  
WHAT  
!?



AS LONG AS  
SHE'S THERE,  
YOU WON'T  
EVEN GET ONE  
MILLIMETER OF  
THAT BLADE TO  
EXTEND.

GO AHEAD AND  
TRY AUGMENTING YOUR  
WILLPOWER THROUGH  
WHATEVER TOOL YOU'D  
LIKE, BUT THE GIRL  
YOU'RE STANDING NEXT  
TO HAS THE ABILITY TO  
COMPLETELY WIPE OUT  
WHATEVER EFFECT  
IT WOULD HAVE.

YOU  
DECIDE  
HOW THIS  
IS GONNA  
PLAY OUT,  
"ANISE."

KAIN!

WELL,  
EITHER WAY,  
I DON'T  
FEEL LIKE  
GETTING  
KILLED BY  
YOU HACKS  
TODAY.

WELL, GEE  
WHIZ. GOT  
ME IN A REAL  
GUANDARY  
NOW, DON'T  
YOU?

NOW  
HAND OVER  
THE GIRL!

SHUT UP,  
DAMMIT! IF  
THERE'S ONE  
THING I CAN'T  
STAND, IT'S  
BEING TOLD I  
"CAN'T DO IT,"  
AND "IT'S  
POINTLESS  
TO EVEN  
TRY!"

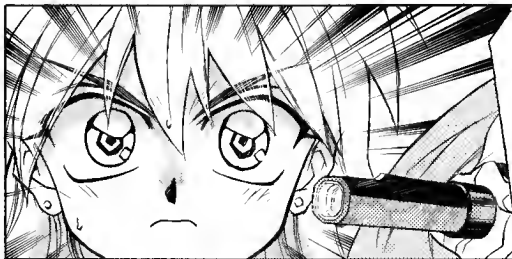
'CAUSE  
ALL THAT  
DOES...

IF YOU WANT  
TO STAY HERE,  
THEN THAT'S  
THE WAY IT'S  
GONNA BE.

REALLY? STILL  
POSTURING,  
EVEN IN THAT  
STATE? YOU'RE  
JUST WASTING  
YOUR TIME.

KAINE...  
OH GODS,  
WHAT ARE YOU  
THINKING!?  
YOU CAN'T  
DO IT, IT'S  
SUICIDE!!

RAK



IT JUST  
MAKES ME  
WANT  
TO DO IT!!









HOW LONG'S IT GOING TO TAKE YOU TO FIGURE IT OUT, KAIN?

LOOK AT YOUR PSY BLADE...

NO ONE STANDS A CHANCE AGAINST MY WILL-POWER!!

HOT DOG, I DID IT!

HEY, KAIN.

WA HA HA HA.

HEH.

BWA HA HA! HA... HA.



THE CORO'S BEEN BUSTED THIS WHOLE TIME.

Huh?



YEAH, I'M HERE! GOOD TIMING, CANAL! YOU'LL NEVER GUESS WHAT JUST...

BEEP BEEP

...KAIN!

NO TIME FOR THAT. I HAVE AN URGENT MESSAGE FOR YOU!

SO THAT MEANS...

I... I'VE FINALLY DONE IT... I...!

BEEP BEEP  
BEEP BEEP  
BEEP BEEP

TH-  
**THEY  
WHAT  
!?**

GET BACK  
TO THE  
SHIP AS  
SOON AS  
YOU CAN!

WE'VE JUST  
RECEIVED A  
TRANSMISSION  
FROM THAT  
SYNDICATE WE  
DEALT WITH  
EARLIER...  
THEY'VE  
DECLARED OPEN  
WAR UPON  
US, KAIN!





# Lost Universe, vol1 ch. 04

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March 1st, 2011

Typeset by: Rebmastu

Edited by: Tom the Mighty

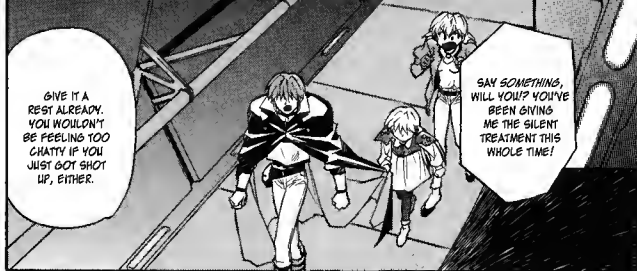
Translated by: Rebmastu

OC'd by: Clov3r

Meltra

Scanned by: Meltra





GIVE IT A  
REST ALREADY.  
YOU WOULDN'T  
BE FEELING TOO  
CHATTY IF YOU  
JUST GOT SHOT  
UP, EITHER.

SAY SOMETHING,  
WILL YOU!? YOU'VE  
BEEN GIVING  
ME THE SILENT  
TREATMENT THIS  
WHOLE TIME!

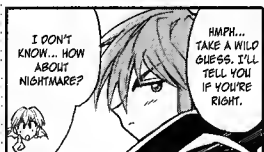


...HUH?

NIGHTMARE?  
THE ONE LED  
BY ALBERT VON  
STARBAZER?  
SCREW THAT  
OLD GEEZER.

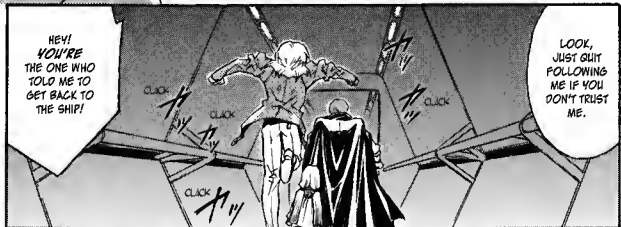
AND  
THESE  
GUYS ARE  
HUNTING  
YOU DOWN  
FOR IT, OR  
SOME-  
THING?

LET ME  
ASK JUST SO  
WE'RE CLEAR—  
YOU'RE NOT PART  
OF A CRIMINAL  
ORGANIZATION  
YOURSELF,  
ARE YOU?



I DON'T  
KNOW... HOW  
ABOUT  
NIGHTMARE?

HMPH...  
TAKE A WILD  
GUESS. I'LL  
TELL YOU  
IF YOU'RE  
RIGHT.



HEY!  
YOU'RE  
THE ONE WHO  
TOLD ME TO  
GET BACK TO  
THE SHIP!

LOOK,  
JUST QUIT  
FOLLOWING  
ME IF YOU  
DON'T TRUST  
ME.



OH YES,  
BUT IT'S  
NOTHING  
MAJOR.  
WE'LL MAKE  
IT WORK  
SOMEHOW.

ROGER  
THAT, SWORD  
BREAKER. BUT...  
IT LOOKS LIKE  
YOU'RE HAVING  
SOME ENGINE  
TROUBLE ON  
YOUR END.

THIS IS  
SWORD BREAKER,  
ALL SYSTEMS ARE  
GO. REQUESTING  
CLEARANCE FOR  
TAKEOFF.

AFFIRMATIVE.  
OPENING ROCK  
NUMBER 13.

ROGER  
THAT.

SWORD  
BREAKER TO CONTROL  
ROOM.

WE ARE  
CLEAR FROM  
DOCK. THANK  
YOU FOR YOUR  
ASSISTANCE.



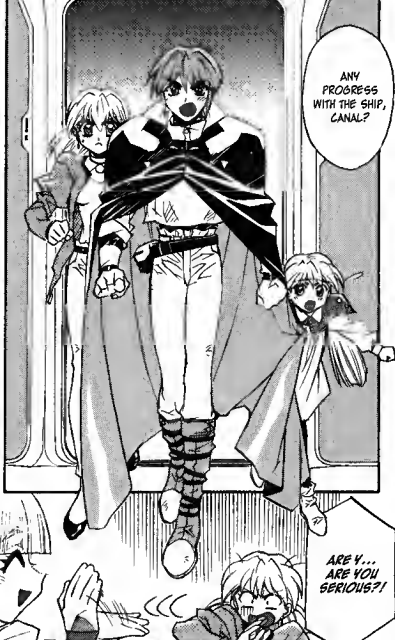
# LOST-5 [AIR BATTLE II]





BUT I'LL TELL  
YOU WHAT- WHEN  
I HAD THE SHIP'S  
ARMOR SERVICED,  
THE WORKERS  
PLASTERED IT  
WITH EXPLOSIVE  
POWDER!

...THAT  
ANSWERS  
THAT  
QUESTION.



ANY  
PROGRESS  
WITH THE SHIP,  
CANAL?

ARE Y...  
ARE YOU  
SERIOUS?!

OH, NO  
NEED TO  
WORRY. IT'S  
ALL GONE  
NOW.



WE CAN  
JUMP INTO  
PHASE DRIVE  
AND SHAKE  
'EM OFF  
THAT WAY.

ANYWAY, WE  
DON'T STAND A  
CHANCE AGAINST  
THOSE GUYS  
WITH THE SHIP  
ACTING UP THE  
WAY IT IS.

...NO, WE  
CAN'T.



YOU  
COULD  
SAY  
THAT.

AND DO  
MY EYES  
DECEIVE ME, OR  
HAVE YOU BEEN  
MAKING SOME  
PROGRESS WITH  
THE LITTLE ONE  
OVER THERE?




SO IT SEEMS  
THAT GAVE HER  
THE ABILITY TO  
MANIPULATE  
ANYTHING HAVING  
TO DO WITH IT  
AT WILL...

ANISE WAS THE  
PRODUCT OF META  
PSYCHOLOGICAL  
RESEARCH,



IN MY  
CURRENT SHAPE,  
I HAVE NO ACCESS  
TO ANY FUNCTIONS  
POWERED  
THROUGH META  
PSYCHOLOGY.

**SHE  
WHA-!?**



ANY ACCESS  
I HAVE TO  
THE SHIP'S  
PSYCHOLOGICAL  
ARMS IS  
COMPLETELY  
CUT-OFF AS  
A RESULT.

MEANING  
THAT WHENEVER  
ANIS BECOMES  
FRIGHTENED  
FOR ANY REASON,

SO THAT'S  
HOW I MANAGED  
TO USE MY PSY  
BLADE...?

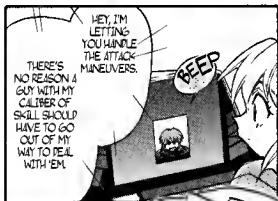


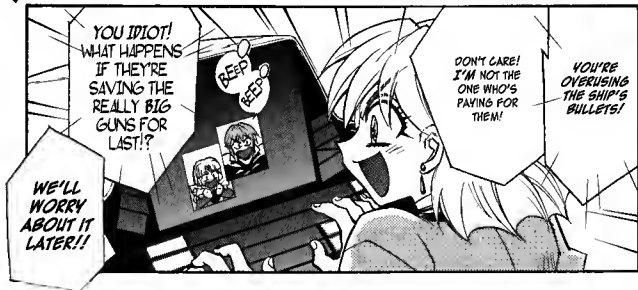
**YOU SHUT  
YOUR  
MOUTH!**

**E-EXCUSE  
YOU!?**

**ATTACKERS  
APPROACHING  
FROM 12  
O'CLOCK!!  
SAME MAKE  
AS THE ONES  
BEFORE.**

OH, FOR CRYING  
OUT LOUD! IT'S JUST A  
REGULAR MACHINE, ISN'T  
IT? THERE'S NO POSSIBLE  
WAY THAT POOR LITTLE GIRL  
CAN BE BLAMED FOR  
EVERYTHING GOING  
WRONG WITH THIS THING.











WE'RE  
GETTING  
WHAT  
FROM  
WHO  
NOW!?



OH,  
JESUS!



NO!

WE'RE  
TAKING FIRE  
FROM 200  
METER-CLASS  
ATTACKERS!!



FIRING  
TURRETS  
TO AFT!!



POW

POW



GOT  
ANY  
OTHER  
SMART  
IDEAS,  
JACK-  
ASS!?

oops

TH... THEY  
WERE USING  
ELECTRO-  
MAGNETIC  
BARRIERS.

AVAILABLE  
AMMO:  
ZERO.

VREEN



AFFIRM-  
ATIVE!!

...DEPLOY  
THE ELECTRO-  
MAGNETIC  
BARRIER!!



A...  
ARE YOU  
KIDDING  
!?

IT'S NO USE!  
ENGINE OUTPUT  
IS DOWN 70%  
AND FALLING!



CUT THE  
BARRIER!  
DIRECT  
ALL POWER  
TO THE  
ENGINES!!

AT THIS  
RATE, WE'LL BE  
COMPLETELY  
SURROUNDED!



THE  
ELECTRO-  
MAGNETIC  
BARRIER WON'T  
WITHSTAND  
MANY MORE  
OF THESE  
ATTACKS!!



ALL  
ENGINE  
OPERATION  
HAS COME TO  
A COMPLETE  
STOP!!

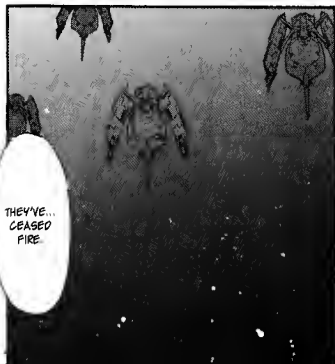
HOW MUCH  
IS THIS KID  
AFFECTING  
THE SHIP?



DAMN  
IT ALL...  
THERE'S  
GOT TO BE  
SOMETHING  
WE CAN  
DO.

EVEN IF  
THERE WERE,  
THERE'S NO  
GUARANTEE WE  
WOULDN'T END  
UP FIRING ON  
OURSELVES WITH  
THE BARRIER  
STILL UP.

O... DON'T  
YOU HAVE  
ANY OTHER  
WEAPONS?  
SOMETHING,  
ANYTHING?



THEY'VE...  
CEASED  
FIRE.



WHATEVER  
IT TAKES...



I GUESS  
IF IT'S COME  
TO THIS...

...NOW  
WHAT?



THIS IS  
SERIOUS,  
DAMMIT.  
KEEP YOUR  
HEAD ON  
STRAIGHT!

Oh, I can't  
bear the  
thought!

AND THEN  
THEY'D TAKE  
ME CAPTIVE  
AND DEFILE  
ME IN ALL  
SORTS OF  
TERRIBLE  
WAYS, I'M  
SURE.

slip

WE PUT  
UP A FIGHT,  
AND THEY'LL  
SINK US; WE  
SURRENDER,  
AND THEY'LL  
STILL  
PROBABLY  
KILL US ON  
THE SPOT.

I DOUBT  
EVEN I'D  
BE ABLE  
TO ESCAPE  
A VOLLEY  
FROM THEM  
UNSCATHED...

Ahem.

WHEREVER  
FATE MAY TAKE  
YOU, THAT'S  
WHERE I MUST  
GO AS WELL.

I LEAVE THE  
DECISION IN  
YOUR CAPABLE  
HANDS, MY  
MASTER.

.....CANAL.

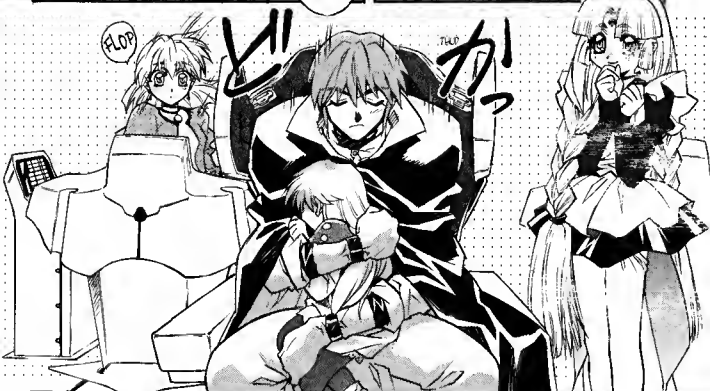








TWO MINUTES,  
THIRTY SECONDS  
REMAINING.



GO ON.  
OPEN YOUR  
EYES AND  
LOOK  
AHEAD.

LET ME  
TELL YOU  
SOMETHING:  
IF YOU  
BELIEVE  
IN HER WITH  
ALL YOUR  
HEART,  
THIS SHIP  
WILL MAKE  
SURE NOTHING  
BAD HAPPENS  
TO YOU.



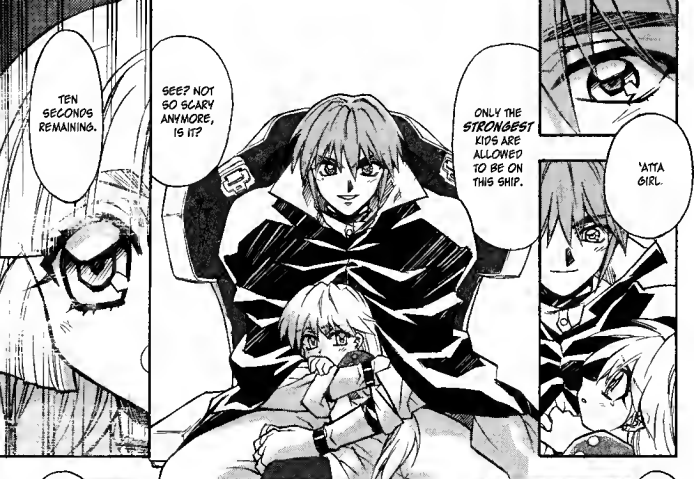
YOU  
SCARED,  
ANISE?



OOH...



YOU  
WANNA  
STAY HERE  
WITH US,  
RIGHT?







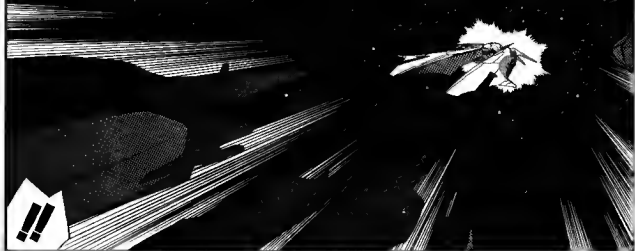
ALRIGHT!  
LET'S GET  
THE HELL OUT  
OF HERE.  
ENGINES,  
FULL  
THROTTLE!!

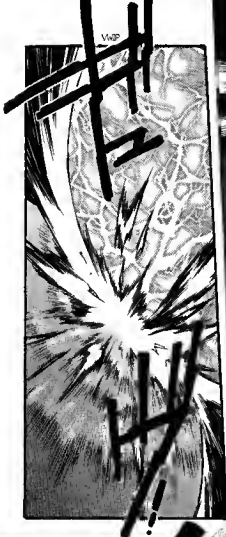
YOU DID  
IT, ANISE!!

ALL  
SYSTEMS  
ARE BACK  
ONLINE!!  
WEAPONS  
ARE FULLY  
OPERATIONAL!



AFFIRMATIVE!  
ENGINES AT  
MAXIMUM  
OUTPUT!!







CANAL!  
SEND THE  
"PSY-BLASTER"  
CONTROLS TO  
THE GUNNER'S  
SEAT.

ROGER!

WH-  
IT  
OBLITERATED  
THEIR  
ELECTRO-  
MAGNETIC  
BARRIERS!!

WH-

VRM

EH!?

HUH?

WELL...  
ALRIGHT,  
IF YOU  
SAY SO.

YOU USE IT NO  
DIFFERENTLY  
THAN YOU WOULD  
ANY OTHER  
CONVENTIONAL  
GUNNER  
SYSTEM.

GO AHEAD,  
THERE'S NO NEED  
TO HOLD BACK  
WITH THIS ONE!  
JUST BLAST THEM  
ALL FOR EVERY-  
THING YOU'RE  
WORTH!!



KER-BLAM!



THIS REMINDS ME OF A RUMOR I ONCE HEARD...

YOU DON'T HAVE TO TELL ME TWICE!!

I KNEW IT! THERE REALLY IS SOMETHING FISHY ABOUT THIS SHIP!

A... ALL THAT FROM JUST ONE DIRECT HIT...?

NOW'S NO TIME TO BE SHELL-SHOCKED! KEEP AT IT, KEEP AT IT!

NO PUBLIC RECORD OF THEM EXISTS BECAUSE OF THE FEARSOME POWERS THEY WERE SAID TO HOLD.

SPACECRAFT LEFT BEHIND BY A MYSTICAL ALIEN CULTURE...

THE LOST  
SHIPS...








WERE YOU  
LISTENING TO  
THAT, DARK  
STAR?


W4000...



IT LOOKS LIKE  
YOU'LL FINALLY BE  
REUNITED WITH YOUR  
LONG-HATED ENEMY, AND  
IT'S ALL THANKS TO THAT  
REPLICATE BUILT FROM  
META PSYCHOLOGY,  
ROOT-20. TO THINK  
IT WOULD ACTUALLY BE  
OF ANY USE TO US.



I'VE  
FOUND YOU,  
VOLFIED.



BUT  
DEPENDING  
ON HOW THEY  
MAKE USE OF  
ROOT-20, ONE  
THING IS CERTAIN...  
IT MAY IMPACT  
THE VERY FATE  
OF THE GALAXY  
ITSELF...

WE'LL WAIT  
FOR NOW, BIDDING  
OUR TIME WHILE  
WE STRENGTHEN  
OURSELVES...



KEEP OUT

CLOSE

OPEN

EVERY  
SINGLE ONE OF THE  
ATTACKERS  
WERE  
DESTROYED!?



HOLD ON,  
SO YOU'RE  
SAYING WE  
HAVE A MOLE  
IN THE  
UNIVERSAL  
GUARDIANS  
LEAKING  
INFORMATION TO  
NIGHTMARE?  
...AH?



MORE  
IMPORTANTLY,  
I CAN EXPECT  
TO RECEIVE  
SOME SORT OF  
REMUNERATION  
FOR TELLING  
YOU WHERE HE  
IS, CAN'T I?

KAIN  
BLUERIVER  
AND I ARE  
ACQUAINTANCES,  
BUT I WOULDN'T  
GO SO FAR AS  
TO SAY I KNOW  
WHAT EXACTLY  
HIS SHIP'S  
CAPABLE OF.

WELL,  
YES.

Except  
that his  
master  
computer's  
a bit of a  
brat.



SAME TO YOU.  
GOODBYE.

ALRIGHT, I'LL  
DO SOME  
LOOKING  
INTO IT.

BEAM  
にっ にり

YEAH.

I GUESS  
THAT'S  
ABOUT IT.

WEELL,  
LET'S  
SEE...  
I SORT  
PAPERWORK  
FOR HIM AND  
MAKE HIM  
COFFEE.

YOU KNOW  
WHAT? SHE  
CAME UP TO  
ME AND ASKED  
WHAT I LIKED  
ABOUT HIM.

HEE  
HEE.

I'M PRETTY  
SURE SHE'S  
GOT A THING FOR  
INSPECTOR  
RAILE, TOO.

HEY NINA, I'D  
BE CAREFUL  
ABOUT WHO I  
TOLD THOSE  
THINGS TO IF I  
WERE YOU.

Uh,  
Nina?

HE'S  
WATCHING  
YOU, YOU  
KNOW.

But it's SOOO  
obviously the  
entire package,  
right? I mean,  
there's not one  
part of him I  
DON'T like!♥

EEK!♥♥♥♥

Awwww!

HE  
IS?





HE...  
HE'S RIGHT,  
YOU KNOW.  
HONESTLY,  
**EVERYONE**  
KNOWS LOST  
SHIPS DON'T  
EXIST!

JUST  
BASELESS  
RUMORS!

O-DON'T BE  
RIDICULOUS!  
WE'RE JUST,  
UH, TESTING  
SOME NEW  
WEAPONS FOR  
THE MILITARY,  
THAT'S IT.

I DON'T  
BELIEVE  
YOU.

BESIDES,  
NO TROUBLE  
CONTRACTOR  
COULD AFFORD  
A SHIP OUTFITTED  
WITH THIS  
STATE-OF-THE-ART  
EQUIPMENT; I DON'T  
CARE HOW MUCH  
HE MAKES!

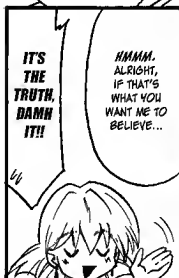


THIS IS  
TOTALLY A  
LOST SHIP,  
ISN'T IT.

HWAH!?

I'M  
NOT THAT  
EASY TO  
FOOL!!

I'LL HAVE  
YOU KNOW I'M  
A...! WELL,  
OKAY, I **USED**  
TO BE A  
DETECTIVE.



IT'S  
THE  
TRUTH,  
DAMN  
IT!!

HMMM.  
ALRIGHT,  
IF THAT'S  
WHAT YOU  
WANT ME TO  
BELIEVE...



W-WELL,  
YOU NEVER  
ASKED, SO I  
NEVER TOLD.

AIN'T  
THAT RIGHT,  
CANAL.

I DON'T  
KNOW MUCH  
MORE ABOUT  
IT OTHER  
THAN THAT.

LOOK,  
ALL I KNOW IS  
MY GRANDMA  
LEFT THE SHIP  
TO ME AFTER  
SHE PASSED  
AWAY.





Hee hee.

HAVE NO  
FEAR, YOUR  
SECRET'S  
SAFE WITH  
ME! AS LONG  
AS YOU'LL  
KEEP ME ON,  
THAT IS. ♥

NOW, NOW,  
NEED I REMIND  
YOU YOU'RE THE  
WHOLE REASON  
I GOT CANNED  
FROM MY JOB AT  
THE DETECTIVE  
AGENCY?

...SAY  
WHAT?



...YOU  
CAN'T TELL  
ANYONE,

GOT  
IT?



YES, WELL...  
I CAN'T SEE  
A PROBLEM  
WITH IT. WHY  
NOT?

CANAL!  
HELP ME  
OUT HERE!

H-HEY!  
WHY SHOULD  
I HAVE TO  
KEEP YOU  
ON MY  
SHIP?!

I WON'T  
EVEN ASK  
FOR MUCH  
PAY... C'MON,  
WHAT DO  
YOU SAY?



YOU  
MAY  
NOT!

SO, UM...  
HEY, CANAL!  
CAN I CALL  
YOU CANNY?

OH...



YOU  
CAN  
CALL ME  
"MILLY"  
IF YOU  
WANT.

SEE, NOW  
THAT'S BEING  
REASONABLE! ♥  
NOW LET'S START  
OVER WITH SOME  
RE-INTRODUCTIONS.  
I'M MILLENNIUM.  
MILLENNIUM FERIA  
NOCTURNE.

OH, IT'S  
NOTHING, JUST  
A LITTLE SECRET  
BETWEEN *GIRLS*.  
RIGHT, MILLY?

YOU'RE  
HIDING  
SOMETHING  
AGAIN.



HA HA HA...  
HA...  
G-GUESS  
THAT'S  
SETTLED,  
THEN. ♡

NOW  
WAIT  
JUST A  
MINUTE  
HERE!



BUT ASIDE  
FROM THAT,  
I'D ALREADY  
TAKEN THE LIBERTY  
OF RUNNING A  
BACKGROUND  
CHECK ON MISS  
MILLY WHEN WE  
STARTED OUT.



AHAH!  
AHA HA  
HA...

IT CERTAINLY  
WOULDN'T DO US  
ANY HARM TO HAVE  
AN EXPERIENCED  
GUNNER ON OUR  
TEAM, I DON'T  
THINK.



I GUESS... ON  
THE CONDITION  
THAT YOU STAY  
ON AS MY  
APPRENTICE.

YEAH,  
WELL...

I'LL DO  
WHATEVER  
YOU ASK ME  
TO, I PROMISE!  
PLEASE, CAN'T  
YOU JUST GIVE  
ME A CHANCE?

SERIOUSLY, I  
HAVE NOWHERE  
ELSE TO GO.



F... FOR A  
LOST SHIP...  
YOU'RE A REAL  
CHEAPSKATE...

IF YOU DON'T  
LIKE IT, THEN I  
SUGGEST YOU  
START THINKING  
ABOUT WAYS  
TO USE YOUR  
AMMO MORE  
EFFECTIVELY.  
EXPLOSIONS  
ARE A GOOD  
PLACE TO  
START.

AW,  
COME  
ON!

NOWEVER!  
YOU'LL BE  
RESPONSIBLE  
FOR THE COST  
OF REPLACING  
ANY BULLETS  
YOU WASTE...  
WE'LL JUST  
DEDUCT IT FROM  
YOUR PAY.

Conver-  
sation  
weapons  
don't run  
cheap?

SOB,  
SOB

DADDY!?

The name  
sure fits  
right now!  
♥

DA...

AND WHILE  
WE'RE ON THE  
TOPIC, IT SEEMS  
YOU'VE FINALLY  
REGAINED THE  
LITTLE ONE'S  
AFFECTIONS,  
"DADDY"  
KAIN. ♥

AH,  
YES!

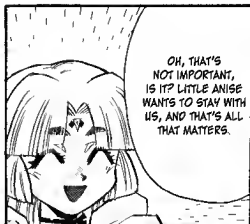
AWW,  
LOOK, HE'S  
EMBARRASSED.  
ISN'T THAT  
CUTE?

I... I DIDN'T  
WANT TO DO  
IT! I JUST  
DIDN'T HAVE  
ANY OTHER  
CHOICE, NOW  
DID I!?

STOP  
MAKING  
FUN OF  
ME!

JEEZE,  
WOULD YOU  
LET GO  
ALREADY!?  
YOU'RE  
ALL SETTLED  
DOWN NOW,  
AREN'TCHA!?

...  
GREAT.



OH, THAT'S NOT IMPORTANT, IS IT? LITTLE ANISE WANTS TO STAY WITH US, AND THAT'S ALL THAT MATTERS.



...STILL, WHY WOULD NIGHTMARE BE FUNNELING ALL OF THEIR RESOURCES INTO AN EXPERIMENT LIKE THAT...?



THAT WAY WE'LL BE ABLE TO MAKE SURE NOTHING BAD EVER HAPPENS TO YOU.

WHY DON'T WE SEE IF WE CAN'T GET THAT PSYCHIC ENERGY OF YOURS UNDER CONTROL, SHALL WE?



MY POINT EXACTLY!

OH, DUH. I GUESS THAT WOULD BE KIND OF A DEAD-GIVEAWAY THAT THERE'S SOMETHING DIFFERENT ABOUT THIS SHIP.



WE'RE LEAVING?

WHY !?

CANAL! GET US OUT OF HERE, PRONTO!

AW, GREAT! WHAT GOOD'S IT GONNA DO IF THEY SHOW UP HOW!?

WHAT !?

AH. OH DEAR. THE UNIVERSAL GUARDIANS AND THE UNIVERSAL FORCE ARE HERE.



YOU WANNA BE THE ONE TO TELL 'EM HOW ALL THOSE OTHER SHIPS ENDED UP LIKE THAT?



OKAY!  
SWORD  
BREAKER,  
MOVE  
OUT!!

ROGER.



TO BE CONTINUED IN VOLUME 2...

# LOST UNIVERSE

ロスト・ユニバース

*TO BE CONTINUED*

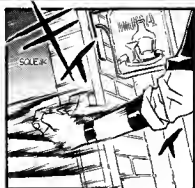
# LOST UNIVERSE

ロスト・ユニバース



LOST:EX

**PREVIEW**





IT'S  
WHAT'S  
ON YOUR  
BACK.

but seeing  
someone walk  
around in a  
black cape's  
enough to  
make anybody  
suspicious.

IT AIN'T  
THAT I GOT  
MUCH OF A  
PROBLEM  
WITH YOUR  
CAPE...

YOU  
GUYS HAVE A  
PROBLEM WITH  
ME WEARIN' A  
CAPE AROUND  
HERE, TOO?

MY  
BACK?

AW,  
DAMN  
IT!!

THIS GUY'S  
TROUBLE!

RUN AWAY  
AS FAST AS  
YOU CAN

GO  
ORDER  
SOME-  
THING.

NOBODY  
LIKES A  
SHOW-OFF.  
NOW GO  
ON,

RRIP TCH.

A TROUBLE CONTRACTOR,  
AND THE OWNER OF THE  
SPACESHIP "BREAKER"

**KAIN BLUERIVER**

FORGET  
THAT! I GOT  
THINGS I  
NEED TO DO  
IN HERE!!

THAT'S  
THE  
LADIES'  
REST-  
ROOM!

WOAH,  
WAITA-!

AN UNINVITED PASSENGER ON  
KILLS UP THE "SWORD BREAKER"  
GREEN MEMBER IN GUNNER

# MILLENNIUM FERIA NOCTURNE

KAIN!

HAUL  
YOUR ASS  
OUT HERE,  
MILLY!

EASY FOR YOU  
TO SAY! YOU'RE  
THE ONE WHO SET  
THIS UP AS OUR  
RENDEZVOUS  
POINT!

WHA...  
WHAT'S YOUR  
PROBLEM?

CRUMBLE

カ  
ラ  
?

WHAT THE  
HECK?

WHAT  
TOOK YOU  
SO LONG?!  
WITH ALL THESE  
GUYS AROUND,  
I GOT SO  
SCARED I  
COULDN'T  
MOVE!!

I DON'T CARE  
HOW SCARED  
YOU WERE, THAT'S  
NO REASON TO  
SEND OUT A  
DISTRESS SIGNAL.



MISTER RAILE,  
**PLEASE!**  
YOU DON'T  
HAVE TIME TO  
DEAL WITH THIS  
RIFF-RAFF—  
YOU'LL BE LATE  
FOR YOUR  
MEETING.

Let me  
guess  
THIS  
WOULDN'T  
HAPPEN TO  
BE A HOBBY  
OF YOURS,  
WOULD  
IT?

GOOD  
GRIEF,  
KAIN. NOT  
ANOTHER  
FIGHT.

R...  
RAILE!?

ONLY  
BECAUSE **YOU**  
HAPPEN TO STR UP  
TROUBLE EVERY  
SINGLE TIME I  
HAPPEN TO BE  
IN THE AREA.

WHY'S A  
UNIVERSAL  
GUARDIAN LIKE  
YOU HAVE TO  
BREAK IN AND  
PLAY MEDIATOR  
EVERY SINGLE  
TIME I GET INTO  
A FIGHT!?

**BUTT  
OUT!!**

THE YOUNG INSPECTOR OF THE  
UNIVERSAL GUARDIAN, HE AND KAIN  
HAVE A STEREOTYPICALLY UNSAVORY, YET  
NECESSARY, RELATIONSHIP.

**RAILE FRAYMER**

**I DON'T  
NEED YOUR  
HELP!!**

AND UNLESS  
YOU WANT TO END  
UP BACK IN JAIL,  
YOU MIGHT WANT  
TO TRY A LITTLE  
THING CALLED  
"MODERATION."

AHH,  
ANOTHER  
PEACEFUL  
DAY.  
♥

OOPS.  
OH DEAR,  
KAIN'S  
BACK.

THE SWORD BREAKER'S MASTER  
COMPUTER SHE CAN PROJECT A  
3D HOLOGRAM OF HERSELF, BUT  
ONLY ON THE SHIP.

**CANAL VOLFIED**

YOUR  
ORDERS?

WELCOME  
BACK.

KAIN,  
MILLY.

PREPARE  
TO LIFT  
OFF,  
CANAL.  
WE'VE  
GOT  
WORK  
TO DO.

VMP

ALL  
SYSTEMS  
ARE  
GREEN.

WE'RE  
CLEAR AND  
READY FOR  
TAKEOFF AT  
ANY TIME.

PSH

For even in their wildest imaginations, man never *truly* believed they were real.

But their existence should have been nothing more than an empty dream...

Mankind's ships were no match for these otherworldly "living" spacecraft, armed with incredible super weapons and technology man had no hope of replicating. But one thing was certain; whoever obtained even one of these craft was sure to have control over the entire galaxy in no time at all.

During this tumultuous period, rumors began to circulate of wondrous weapons left behind by a race of beings that, according to official records, never existed in the first place: The forgotten spacecraft known only as the "Lost Ships."

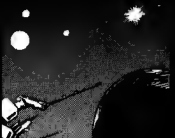


Several organizations were formed to combat these problems: the "Universal Guardians," an interstellar police force; a galactic military called "The Universal Force"; and the people who solved various other problems the people had, called "Trouble Contractors."



Roughly four hundred years have passed since man first strapped foot into space. In the 21st century, putting to use a new brand of technology termed "Meta Psychology," or the physical science of manifesting one's will into a material form, mankind was able to master the ability to move faster than the speed of light for the very first time.

One after another, individually colonized planets all throughout the galaxy joined together to form the Galactic Federation. It was the dawn of the Space Age. However, no matter how convenient this new application of science had made life for them, the nature of humankind was not affected in the slightest, and as crime and conflict continued to spread throughout the newly populated outer reaches, officials had no choice but to react.



NOT COMPLETELY.

BUT WHAT I HAVE NOW SHOULD BE MORE THAN ENOUGH TO CREATE THE DESTRUCTION I CRAVE.

THEN YOU MEAN...

PRO.

DRAGON Jr. SERIAL

ロスト★

COMICAL SPACE ADVENTURE

ユニバース

But unbeknownst to them, a sleeping remnant of that alien culture, hidden away in the darkness, was about to awaken...

...NO.

YOUR POWERS HAVE RETURNED. HAVEN'T THEY?

WELL, WELL... YOU'VE DANCED FAR MORE FOR ME THAN I'D HOPED.

IF YOU WANT TO BE THE ONE TO CHOOSE WHERE YOU'LL DIE.

THEN SO BE IT.

THE SWORD BREAKER IS WHERE I BELONG.

HE'S...

DON'T TELL ANYONE. JUST...





AT LAST, I  
CAN UNLEASH  
DARKNESS  
UPON THE  
GALAXY  
ONCE MORE.

And  
the real  
“nightmare”  
was about  
to begin...

**LOST UNIVERSE, VOLUME 1: END**

# Lost Universe, vol1 ch. 05

Brought to you by Turtle Paradise Scanslations

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March 22nd, 2011

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